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6

HYMNS

FOR

SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP,

ALTERED

TO A DEVOTIONAL FORM.



BOSTON:

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1827.

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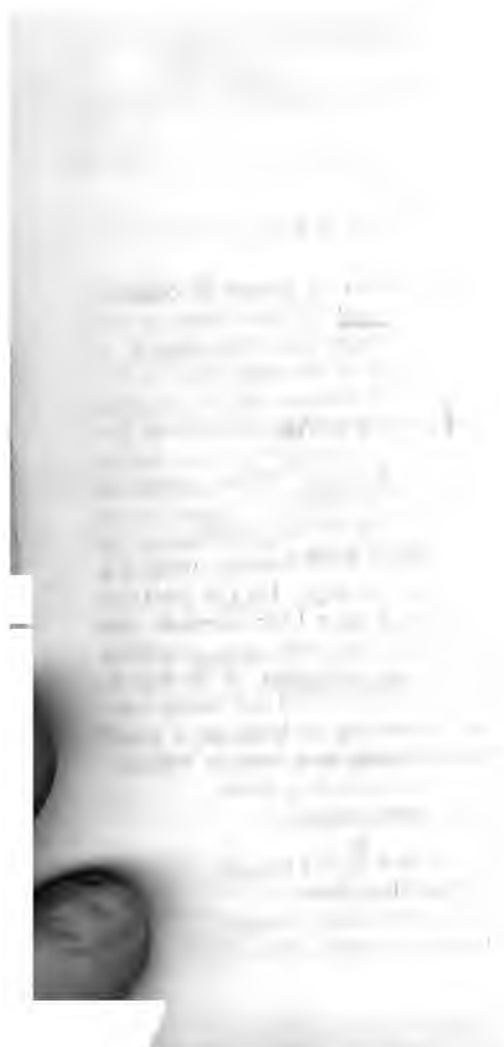
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PREFACE.

THIS small collection of hymns is compiled on a principle somewhat different from any now in use. It was thought that the singing of hymns, being an act of devotion, should, like prayer, be a direct address to the Supreme Being; and that when exercised by a social circle, should be offered in plural language, to signify their joint cooperation. From inattention to these principles, many of the hymns in our best collections, cannot be sung in concert, by many persons of devotional feelings, without a strong sense of impropriety. On this principle the following hymns have been selected; and such alterations have been made as to give them this character. The collection, it is hoped, will be found adapted to social and family worship; and the hymns are reduced to a small number, to make a cheap and portable volume.



H Y M N S.

1. C. M.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
Kind guardian of our days;
Our hearts thy mercies would record,
In grateful songs of praise.
- 2 In life's first dawn, our tender frame
Was thy indulgent care;
Before we could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe our infant prayer.
- 3 When life hung trembling on a breath,
'T was thine almighty love
That saved us from impending death,
And bade our fears remove.
- 4 Each rolling year new favors brought
From thy exhaustless store;
But ah! in vain our laboring thought
Would count thy mercies o'er.

- 5 And when this mortal frame decays,
And every weakness dies;
Complete thy wonders, Lord, and raise
Our spirits to the skies.
- 6 Then shall our joyful powers unite
In more exalted lays,
And join the happy sons of light,
In everlasting praise.

2. L. M.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God! before whose throne
The secrets of all hearts are known,
Thou wilt approve our praise sincere,
Our humble fervent prayers wilt hear.
- 2 Thou, who the homage wilt despise
Of lying lips, and wand'ring eyes,
And spurn the sacrifice, which brings
To heavenly aims terrestrial things:
- 3 O grant us, in this awful hour,
To feel thy love; to own thy power:
And from the world's allurements free,
Raise each exalted thought to thee.
- 4 O may we live before thy face,
The willing subjects of thy grace:
And through each path of duty move,
With filial awe, and filial love.

3. 6 line L. M.

- 1** ALMIGHTY God! in prayer to thee,
We bow the head, and bend the knee.
With humble souls, and hearts resigned,
To thee with trembling lips, we raise
The holy sacrifice of praise:
Thou friend and father of mankind.
- 2** By thee inspired, our mortal frame
To being, from oblivion came;
Thy love and goodness to survey;
To view the glittering vault of night;
To hail the sweet return of light;
And all creation's blooming day.
- 3** In life's young morn, thou didst impart
The motion, to each beating heart:
And taught the streaming pulse to flow.
Amid sensation's changeful tide,
Thou bidst the trembling soul abide;
Alive to rapture, or to wo.
- 4** And still, unquenched, at thy behest
The flame of being warms each breast:
But fleeting life must soon be o'er.
Soon will thy hands again require
This transient spark of heavenly fire:
And these frail hearts shall heave no more.
- 5** But thou, O Father! prompt to save,
Wilt still regard the shrouded grave:
In thy protecting care we trust.
Death shall resign his iron sway;

And love, which beams eternal day,
Shall raise our spirits from the dust.

4. C. M.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God! thy powerful word
From nothing, all things brought;
Earth, seas, and skies, by thee their Lord,
With matchless skill were wrought.
- 2 By thee preserved, the whole remains
A proof of power divine;
And all, which this great whole contains,
By sovereign right is thine.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars, thy views fulfil;
Through thee each planet rolls;
Earth, seas, and skies, obey thy will;
Thy power the world controls.
- 4 Thou over all art Lord supreme;
Thou every power dost give;
No being can dispute thy claim,
Nor independent live.
- 5 To thee, and thee alone, we bow,
To thee alone would live;
All that we have to thee we owe,
Ourselves to thee we give.
- 6 Accept what now, with faith and love,
We to thy will resign;
And let thy grace preserve, improve,
And perfect, what is thine.

5. S. M.

- 1 A MEEK inquiring mind,
Lord, help us to maintain;
That growing knowledge we may find,
And growing virtue gain.
- 2 With understanding blest,
Created to be free,
Our faith on man we dare not rest,
Subject to none but thee.
- 3 Give us the light we need,
Our minds with knowledge fill;
From hurtful error guard our creed,
From prejudice, our will.
- 4 The truth thou shalt impart,
May we with firmness own,
Abhorring each evasive art,
And fearing thee alone.

6. C. M.

- 1 AUTHOR of being! God of love!
To thee our hearts we raise;
Thine all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, wholly thine, we long to be;
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

- 3 Heaven-ward our every wish aspires,
For all thy mercy's store:
The sole return thy love requires,
Is, that we love thee more.
- 4 For more we ask; let, O our Lord,
Our hearts embrace thy will;
Renew us by thy heavenly truth,
And from thy fulness, fill.
- 5 Still may we find thy heavenly love
Shed in our hearts abroad,
As onward to thy rest we move,
Our Father, and our God.

7. C. M.

- 1 AUTHOR of good! we rest on thee:
Thine ever watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 Oh! let thy love within us dwell,
Thy fear our footsteps guide;
That love shall vainer loves expel,
That fear, all fears beside.
- 3 And since by passion's force subdued,
Too oft with stubborn will
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill:

- 4 Not to our wish, but to our want,
Thy various gifts apply:
The good, unasked, in mercy grant,
The ill we ask, deny.

8. S. M.

- 1 Author of life and bliss!
Thy goodness we adore:
O give us strength to speak thy praise;
And grace, to love thee more.
- 2 First, for this world so fair,
Our daily thanks shall rise:
For every comfort, every joy,
Thy bounteous hand supplies.
- 3 But yet a nobler boon,
Demands our warmest love,
Thy wondrous mercy, shed on man,
Descending from above.
- 4 The Saviour dwelt on earth:
He died, that we might live;
Endured the sorrows of the cross,
Immortal hope to give.
- 5 Father! this work is thine;
For us thou gav'st thy Son:
O may we all devoted be,
And live to thee alone.

9. C. M.

- 1 BEFORE thy awful throne we bow,
O heaven's almighty King:
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.
- 2 Thee we adore; and, Lord! to thee
Our filial duty pay:
Thy service, unconstrained and free,
Conducts to endless day.
- 3 Lord, while in prayer to thee we kneel
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.
- 4 With fervor teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

10. L. M.

- 1 BESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path we stand.
Father divine, diffuse thy light,
To guide our doubtful footsteps right.
- 2 Engage our roving, treacherous heart,
To choose the wise, the better part;
To quit the trifles of a day,
For joys, that never fade away.

- 3 Then let the fiercest storms arise:
Let tempests mingle earth, and skies:
No fatal shipwrecks shall we fear;
But all our treasures with us bear.
- 4 If thou, our Father, still art nigh,
Cheerful we live, and joyful die:
Secure when mortal comforts flee,
To find unbounded bliss in thee.

11. C. M.

- 1 Be thou still with us, gracious Lord!
To dissipate our fear:
And yet proclaim thyself our God,
Our God forever near.
- 2 Let thy right hand, which formed the earth,
And bears up all the skies,
Stretch from on high its friendly aid,
When dangers round us rise.
- 3 And lead our straying weary souls
To that delightful scene,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Through pastures ever green.
- 4 On thy support our souls shall lean,
And banish every care;
The gloomy vale of death will smile,
If thou be with us there.

HYMN 12, 13.

While we thy gracious succor prove,
'Midst all our various ways,
The darkest shades, through which we pass,
Shall echo with thy praise.

12. 7 s. M.

1 BLEST instructor! from thy ways,
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Save from error's growth our mind,
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.

2 Purge us from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within our hearts' disguise;
Let us thence, by thee renewed,
Each presumptuous sin exclude.

3 Let our tongues, from error free,
Speak the words approved by thee:
To thine all-observing eyes
Let our thoughts accepted rise.

4 While we thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest instructor! bow thine ear:
God our strength! propitious hear.

13. L. M.

1 COME, blessed Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love within each breast;
*Then shall we know, and taste and feel
Such joys as cannot be expressed.*

- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our exalted souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth and length
Of thy unmeasurable grace.
- 3 Great All in' All, eternal King!
Could we but view thy glorious face,
Then all our powers should join to sing
Thy boundless wisdom and thy grace.
- 4 To thee, O God, whose power in heaven
And earth has works of wonder done,
Be everlasting honors given,
By all the church, through Christ thy Son.

14. 6 & 4 s. M.

- 1 COME, thou Almighty King!
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.
- 2 Come, thou eternal Lord!
By heaven and earth adored;
Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy children bless;
Give thy good word success;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Be thou our comfort here:
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Omnipotent thou art,
Then rule in every heart;
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 O Holy One! to thee
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore:
Thy sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see;
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

15. L. M.

1 ETERNAL God, almighty Cause
Of earth and sea and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to thy laws,
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest;
Controlled by none are thy commands;
Thou from thyself alone art blest.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe,
To thee alone our homage pay;
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

- 4 In thee, O Lord, our hope shall rest,
Fountain of peace and joy and love!
Thy favor only makes us blest;
Without thee, all would nothing prove.
- 5 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
And to thy glory we would live.

16. C. M.

- 1 ETERNAL God, enthroned on high!
Whom angel hosts adore;
Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh,
Thy presence we implore.
- 2 Our flying years time urges on,
Our strength must soon decay;
Our friends, our youth's companions gone,
Can we expect to stay?
- 3 But thou canst cheer our mortal hour;
On thee our hope depends;
Support us by Almighty power
While dust to dust descends.
- 4 Then let our souls, O gracious God,
Ascend to realms of day;
And, in that sacred blest abode,
Their endless anthems pay.

- 5 Throughout the heaven's remotest bound
Thy matchless love proclaim;
And join the choir of saints that sound
Their great Redeemer's name.

17. C. M.

- 1 ETERNAL God! how large the sum
Of blessings from thy hand!
To banish sorrow and be blest
Is thy supreme command.
- 2 Whatever, Lord, of earthly bliss,
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:
- 3 O give us calm and thankful hearts,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace bestow,
And make us live to thee.
- 4 Let the blest hope that we are thine,
Our lives and deaths attend;
Thy presence through our journey shine
And crown our journey's end.

18. L. M.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ;
Whilst in thy presence we appear,
Thy goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 Wide as the earth and planets roll,
Thy hand supports and cheers the whole;
By thee the sun is taught to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
- 4 Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive hymns of praise ;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.
- 5 O may our more harmonious tongues,
In worlds unknown, pursue the songs,
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

19. C. M.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of light and thought!
Supremely good and wise!
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.
- 2 Thine influence, mighty God! is felt
Through nature's ample round;
In heaven, on earth, through air and skies,
Thine energy is found.
- 3 Father of lights! thine aid dispense,
To guide our doubtful way;

Thy truth shall scatter every cloud,
And make a glorious day.

- 4 Supported by thy heavenly grace,
We 'll do and bear thy will;
Thy grace shall make each burden light,
And every murmur still.

- 5 Safely conduct us by thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road,
To pleasures which forever flow
At thy right hand, O God!

20. L. M.

- 1 FATHER, adored in worlds above;
Thy glorious name be hallowed still:
Thy kingdom come, with power and love;
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.
- 2 The triumphs of thy truth display:
In every clime reign thou alone;
Till all thy foes confess thy sway:
And glory ends, what grace begun.
- 3 Fountain of light! all perfect mind!
O let thine healing influence flow
Through all the tribes of human kind;
And new create thy world below.
- 4 Widely diffuse the blessings round,
Thy grace so richly scatters here:
Till the wide earth's remotest bound
Thy hand shall own, adore, and fear.

- 5 Evils beset us every hour:
Thy kind protection we implore.
Thine is the kingdom; thine the power;
Be thine the glory, evermore.

21. C. M.

- 1 FATHER divine! before thy view,
All worlds, all creatures lie;
No distance can elude thy search,
No action 'scape thine eye.
- 2 From thee our vital breath we drew;
Our childhood was thy care;
And vigorous youth and feeble age
Thy kind protection share.
- 3 Whate'er we do, where'er we turn,
Thy ceaseless bounty flows;
Oppressed with wo, when nature faints,
Thine arm is our repose.
- 4 To thee we look, thou Power Supreme,
O still our wants supply!
Safe in thy presence may we live,
And in thy favor die.

22. 8, 8, 6 M.

- 1 FATHER divine! joys ever new,
While thy kind dictates we pursue,
Our souls delighted share;
Too high for sordid minds to know,
Who on themselves alone bestow
Their wishes and their care.

- 2 By thee inspired, the generous breast,
In blessing others only blessed,
With kindness large and free,
Delights the widow's tears to stay,
To teach the blind their smoothest way,
And aid the feeble knee.
- 3 O God! with sympathetic care,
In other's joys and griefs to share,
Do thou our hearts incline;
Each low, each selfish wish control,
Warm with benevolence the soul,
And make us wholly thine.

23. C. M.

- 1 FATHER, how sweet thy voice, which speaks,
The words of life and peace;
Which bids the penitent rejoice,
And sin and sorrow cease.
- 2 Thou still art merciful and kind;
Thy mercy, Lord! reveal:
The broken heart 't is thou canst bind,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 Let thy bright presence, Lord! restore
Peace to each anxious breast:
Conduct us in the path that leads
To everlasting rest.
- 4 Thou canst restrain wild passion's sway,
The power of vice control;

Restore bright reason's ray divine,
To purify the soul.

- 5 Let us no more, with wilful mind,
Thy righteous laws offend:
Then shall we know nor guilt nor fear,
If thou be still our friend.

24. L. M.

- 1 FATHER of all! omniscient mind!
Thy wisdom who can comprehend?
Its highest point what eye can find,
Or to its lowest depths descend?
- 2 If up to heaven's ethereal height,
Thy prospect to elude, we rise;
In splendor there, supremely bright,
Thy presence shall our sight surprise.
- 3 Thee, mighty God! our wondering souls,
Thee, all our conscious powers adore;
Whose being circumscribes the whole,
Whose eyes the universe explore.
- 4 Thy spirit fills each breathing frame,
It glows in all our vital parts,
Lights up our souls with livelier flame,
And feeds with life our beating hearts.
- 5 To thee, from whom our being came,
Whose smile is all the heaven we know,
Inspired with this exalted theme,
To thee our grateful strains would flow.

25. L. M.

- 1 FATHER of all! thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace:
From thee they spring; and by thy hand
They have been, and are still sustained.
- 2 To thee, most worthy to be praised,
Be our domestic altars raised:
Thou Lord of heaven! wilt deign to dwell
With saints, in their obscurest cell.
- 3 To thee, may each united house,
At morn, and eve, present its vows:
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.
- 4 O may each future age, proclaim
The honors of thy glorious name;
While pleased, and thankful, we remove,
To join the family above.

26. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of all! whose cares extend
To earth's remotest shore,
From every clime let praise ascend,
And every age adore.
- 2 Yet not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let us bound;
Or think thee Lord alone of man,
When thousand worlds are round.

- 3 Save us alike from foolish pride,
Or impious discontent;
At aught thy wisdom has denied,
Or aught thy goodness lent.
- 4 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns us not to do;
This, teach us more than hell to shun,
That, more than heaven pursue.
- 5 If we are right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If we are wrong, O teach our hearts
To find that better way.
- 6 To thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, seas, skies,
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise!

27. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of light! conduct our feet
Through life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
Us nearer to our God.
- 2 Let heaven born prudence be our guide,
And when we go astray,
Recal our feet from folly's path,
To wisdom's better way.
- 3 Teach us in every various scene
To keep our end in sight;

And whilst we tread life's mazy track,
Let wisdom guide us right.

4 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate the heart.

5 Till it shall lead us to thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love;
And all our darkness be dispersed,
In endless light above.

28. L. M.

1 FATHER of lights! our footsteps guide,
Along the dangerous paths we tread;
Suffer us not to turn aside,
By error, or by sin, misled.

2 While the mad world around us, spend
Their days in folly or in crime;
O let our feet forever tend
To wise redemption of our time.

3 With truth illuminate each mind;
Inspire with fortitude each heart;
Let us not wander with the blind;
Nor waver in the Christian's part.

4 Fashion and crowds conspire in vain,
To shake the firmness of the soul;
We their allurements would disdain:
Thou, God! shall all our choice control.

29. L. M.

- 1 FATHER of light! we sing thy name,
Who made the sun to rule the day:
Wide as he spreads his golden flame,
His beams thy power and love display.
- 2 Fountain of good! from thee proceed
The copious showers of genial rain;
Which, o'er the hill and through the mead,
Revive the grass and swell the grain.
- 3 Then shall not our forgetful hearts
O'erlook the tokens of thy care;
But, what thy liberal hand imparts,
Receive in praise, and ask in prayer.
- 4 So shall thy sun more grateful shine,
And showers in welcome drops shall fall;
When all our hearts and lives are thine,
And thou, our God, enjoyed in all.
- 5 And when thy brighter Sun shall rise,
And through the world thy Spirit send,
Earth then shall grow to Paradise,
And in celestial Eden end.

30. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies! God of love!
Our father! and our God!
We'll sing the honors of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.

HYMN 31.

- 2 In every period of our lives,
Proofs of thy love appear:
Thy mercies gild the transient scene,
And crown each passing year.
- 3 In all thy mercies, may our souls
A Father's bounty see:
Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows,
Estrange our hearts from thee.
- 4 Through every changing state of life,
Each bright, each clouded scene;
O give us meek and humble minds;
Still equal and serene.
- 5 Then may we close our eyes in death,
Free from all anxious fear:
For death itself, O God! is life,
If thou be with us there.

31. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies! in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored,
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Treasures beyond what earth can grant
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;

And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
Our study and delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach us to love thy sacred word,
And view our Saviour there.

32. 7 s. M.

1 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind,
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows thy goodness unconfined:
Musing in the silent grove,
Or the busy walks of men,
Still we trace thy wondrous love,
Claiming large returns again.

2 Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure unsullied spring,
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control,
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast:

- 3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind,
Charity, with liberal store:
Teach us, O thou heavenly king,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus th' accepted offering bring,
Love to thee, and all mankind.

33. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!
We own thy power to save,—
That power by which our Saviour rose
Victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 O may thy spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still;
- 3 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in thine eyes!

34. C. M.

- 1 FATHER supreme! thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

- 2 If on the wings of morn we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy right hand will our footsteps lead,
Thine arm our path surround.
- 3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.
- 4 From morn till noon, till latest eve
The hand of God we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Ceaseless proceed from thee.
- 5 In all the various scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
In every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

35. C. M.

FATHER, thy gracious aid impart
To bend our wills to thine;
Melt our whole souls, and let them flow,
And take the mould divine.

Though we have heard the truth enforced
Thou hast by Jesus given;
Yet small our knowledge yet remains,
And faint our hope of heaven.

O deep impress that perfect law,
Which noblest freedom gives:

And let it all our souls refine,
And sanctify our lives.

4 Not with a transient glance surveyed,
And in an hour forgot,
But deep inscribed on every heart,
To reign o'er every thought.

5 Then shall our feet no more depart,
But by thy precepts move;
Devotion then shall fire the breast,
And the whole soul be love.

36. C. M.

1 FATHER, thy hallowed name be sung!
We join the solemn praise;
To thy great name, with heart and tongue,
Our cheerful homage raise.

2 Thy righteous, mild and equal reign,
Let every being own;
And in our minds, thy work divine,
Erect thy gracious throne.

3 As angels, round thy seat above,
Thy blest commands fulfil;
So may thy creatures here below,
Perform thy heavenly will.

4 On thee we day by day depend:
Our daily wants supply;
And feed with truth and virtue pure,
Our souls which never die.

- 5 Extend thy grace to every fault,
And let thy love forgive;
Teach us divine forgiveness too,
Nor let resentment live.
- 6 Where tempting snares beset the way,
Permit us not to tread;
Avert the threatening evil near,
From our unguarded head.
- 7 Thy sacred name we now adore,
And bow before thy throne;
For kingdom, power and glory, Lord,
Belong to thee alone.

37. L. M.

- 1 FATHER! we thank thee; may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe;
But may our hearts, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.
- 2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom,
Thy sun shines bright, and we are gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom,
That darkens o'er our little day.
- 3 The mystic mazes of thy will,
The shadows of celestial light,
Are past the power of human skill;
But what, O God! thou doest, is right.
- 4 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Is earth's pale wanderer doomed to know.

Yet not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

- 5 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let us adoring, meet thy will.

38. L. M.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of blessing, ever bless'd;
Enriching all; of all possessed;
By whom the whole creation 's fed;
Give us, each day, our daily bread.
- 2 'T is to thee, Lord, our lives we owe:
From thee do all our comforts flow:
And every blessing which we need,
Does from thy bounteous hand proceed.
- 3 Let us not splendid things desire;
Nor dainty meat; nor rich attire;
Content with little we would be;
And ask that little, Lord, from thee.
- 4 And when the world, with all its store,
Tempts us to toil and grasp for more;
Let us from avarice refrain;
And bless the lot thou dost ordain.

39. C. M.

- 1 FROM every thought and wish impure,
Great God! preserve each soul;

May all our rebel passions bow
To thy divine control.

2 O let not pleasure's treacherous arts,
Still lead our souls aside;
Teach us her every lure to shun,
And be our constant guide.

3 Let us not venture to begin
The gay, enchanted round,
Where, in a thoughtless guilty maze,
The slaves of sin are found.

4 Lord! grant us thine assisting grace,
Where'er we 're called to go;
Upheld by thee, our cautious feet
The paths of peace shall know.

5 Through all the dangerous scenes of life,
Our way still deign to trace;
And after death may we behold,
With joy, thy holy face.

40. L. M.

1 GLORY to thee, our God! this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep us, O keep us, King of kings!
Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive us, Lord! through thy dear Son,
The ill that we this day have done,
That with the world, ourselves, and thee,
We, ere we sleep, at peace may be.

- 3 O may our souls on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep our eyelids close!
Sleep that shall us more vigorous make
To serve our God when we awake.
- 4 To thee, from whom all blessings flow;
Let praise ascend from all below!
Let praise employ the heavenly choir!
O may thy praise our souls inspire!

41. 7 s. M.

- 1 God of mercy! God of love!
Hear our sad repentant songs;
Listen to thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all grace belongs!
- 2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time mispent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;
- 3 Foolish fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;—
- 4 These, and every secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame we own:
Humbled at thy feet we bow,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.
- 5 God of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our sad repentant songs;

O restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all praise belongs.

42. L. M.

God of our lives, our thanks to thee
Shall like thy gifts continual be;
In constant streams thy bounty flows,
Nor end, nor intermission knows.

From thee, our comforts all arise,
Our numerous wants thy hand supplies;
Nor can we need or wish for more
Than thou canst furnish from thy store.

If what we ask, our God denies,
It is because thou 'rt good and wise;
And what for evils we mistake,
He can our greatest blessings make.

Deep, Lord, upon our thankful breasts,
Let all thy goodness be impress'd,
Dispose us, each revolving day,
For daily gifts our praise to pay.

In praise, we 'll spend our latest breath;
Then yield it to the call of death,
In hope that thou our flesh wilt raise,
To celebrate thy deathless praise.

43. L. M.

God of our lives! thy constant care
With blessings crowns each op'ning year ;

- These lives, so frail, dost thou prolong,
And wake anew our annual song.
- 2 What numbers in the little space,
Have vacant left on earth their place,
Since, from this day, the changing sun
Through his last yearly course has run !
- 3 We yet survive; but who can say,
Or through the year, or month, or day,
Secure from the attack of death,
I will maintain this vital breath.
- 4 That breath is always in thine hand,
And stays or goes at thy command;
We hold our lives from thee alone,
Their limits all to us unknown.
- 5 To thy disposal we resign;
Let life while it but lasts be thine;
Then shall we smile, secure from fear,
Though death should blast the opening year.

44. C. M.

- 1 God of our lives whose bounteous care
First gave us power to move;
How shall our grateful hearts declare
The wonders of thy love?
- 2 Thee will we honor, for we stand
The products of thy skill;
The wonders of thy forming hand
Our admiration fill.

- 3 Whilst void of thought and sense we lay,
Dust of our parent earth;
Thy breath informed the sleeping clay,
And called us into birth.
- 4 From thee, before our breath begun,
Our limbs their fashion took;
And in continuance, every one
Was written in thy book.
- 5 O may this animated frame,
This work of matchless skill,
Be all devoted to thy name,
And love to do thy will.

45. L. M.

- 1 God of our strength! to thee we cry;
To thee, our surest refuge, fly:
O may thy light attend our way,
Thy truth afford its cheering ray!
- 2 Conduct us to thy hallowed seat,
Where wisdom, truth, and mercy meet;
And there, in all its best array,
Our hearts their richest gifts shall pay.
- 3 Thy precepts fixed before our view,
Our thoughts with steadfast aim pursue;
Nor error's cloud, nor arts of sin,
Our souls from faith and virtue win.
- 4 Thy mercies, to our hearts revealed,
A theme of endless transport yield;

Thy love does all our bosoms fire,
Thy praise does all our songs inspire.

- 5 In all our cares, in all our woes,
On thee our steadfast hopes repose:
On thy tried word who build their trust,
Shall find their confidence was just.

46. C. M.

- 1 God, our supporter and our hope,
Our help forever near!
Thine arm of mercy holds us up,
And saves us from despair.
- 2 Thy counsels, Lord! shall guide our feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct us near thy seat
To dwell before thy face.
- 3 No blessing equal to thy love,
We through creation see;
In earth beneath, in heaven above,
Whom have we, Lord, but thee.
- 4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
Thou art our soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.
- 5 Then to draw near to thee, O God!
Should be our sweet employ:
Our tongues would sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world our joy.

47. L. M.

- 1 God, thou art here; let us adore,
And humbly bow before thy face:
Let all within us feel thy power,
Let all within us seek thy grace.
- 2 Lo! thou art here: thee day and night
United choirs of angels sing:
To thee, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.
- 3 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will.
- 4 More of thy presence, Lord! impart;
More of thine image may we bear:
Erect thy throne within each heart,
And reign without a rival there.

48. C. M.

- 1 Great art thou Lord! our souls adore!
We wonder while we praise;
Thy power, what creature can explore,
Or equal honors raise?
- 2 Thy name shall dwell upon our tongues,
While suns shall set and rise;
And tune our everlasting songs
In realms beyond the skies.

- 3 Thy praise shall be our constant theme,
The wonders of thy power;
We 'll speak the honors of thy name,
And bid the world adore.
- 4 How large thy tender mercies are!
How wide thy grace extends!
On thy beneficence and care
The universe depends.
- 5 Thy sovereign bounty freely gives
From thine exhaustless store;
And universal nature lives
On thy sustaining power.
- 6 Holy and just in all its ways,
Thy Providence divine;
In all thy works, immortal rays
Of power and goodness shine.

49. L. M.

- 1 Great author of all nature's frame,
Holy and reverend is thy name;
Against thee who shall lift his hand?
Before thy terrors who can stand?
- Thy wisdom guides, thy power defends
Our lives, till life its journey ends;
Death shall convey us to thy seat,
Where all thy saints in glory meet.
- 3 O that our souls with awful sense
Of thy transcendent excellence,

May close the day, the day begin,
Watchful against each darling sin.

- 4 Never, O never from our hearts
May this great principle depart;
But act with unabating power,
Within us to our latest hour.

50. L. M.

Great Author of th' immortal mind,
For noblest thoughts and views designed,
Make us desirous to express
The image of thy holiness.

Whilst we thy boundless love admire,
Grant us to catch the sacred fire;
Thus shall our heavenly birth be known,
And us, thy children, thou wilt own.

Father, we see thy sun arise,
To cheer thy friends and enemies;
And when from heaven thy rain descends,
Thy bounty both alike befriends.

Enlarge our souls with love like thine;
Our mortal powers by grace refine;
So shall we feel for others' woe,
And sympathise with friend and foe,

We hope for pardon through thy Son,
For all the crimes which we have done;
Then may the grace that makes us free,
Constrain us to forgive like thee.

51. L. M.

- 1 GREATEST of beings, source of life,
Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea!
All nature feels thy power, and all
A silent homage pay to thee.
- 2 Waked by thy hand, the morning sun
Pours forth to thee its earlier rays,
And spreads thy glories as it moves,
While raptured worlds look up and praise.
- 3 The moon to the deep shades of night
Speaks the mild lustre of thy name;
While all the stars that cheer the scene,
Thee, the great Lord of light, proclaim.
- 4 And groves, and vales, and rocks, and hills,
And every flower, and every tree,
Ten thousand creatures, warm with life,
Have each a grateful song for thee.
- 5 Then we, ordained to rise to heaven,
And, blest with reason's clearer light,
Would view thee, Lord, through all thy works,
And glow with rapture at the sight.

52. C. M.

- 1 GREAT first of beings! mighty Lord!
We praise thy glorious name;
Produced by thy creating word,
Arose this wondrous frame.

- 2 By thee, through space unbounded roll
Unnumbered worlds above;
Thy mighty hand sustains the whole;
Each creature shares thy love.
- 3 By thee the sun dispenses heat,
And beams of cheering day;
By thee, the stars, in order set,
At night thy power display.
- 4 By thee the earth its product yields,
And countless myriads live;
And trees and plants adorn the fields,
And their rich treasures give.
- 5 To thee, all-gracious Power! we bow,
And would ourselves resign;
Accept the praise, accept the vow,
And make us wholly thine.

53. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God, attend our humble call,
Nor hear our cries in vain:
O let thy grace prevent our fall,
And still our hopes sustain.
- 2 When sinners scoffing mock thy name,
And tempt our souls astray;
O make them hide their face with shame,
And seek the heavenly way.
- 3 Whilst all who love thy name rejoice,
And glory in thy word,

In thy salvation raise their voice,
To magnify the Lord.

- 4 Be thou our help in time of need,
To thee, O Lord, we pray;
In mercy hasten to our aid,
Nor let thy grace delay.

54. L. M.

- 1 GREAT God! at whose all-powerful call,
At first arose this beauteous frame,
By thee the seasons change, and all
The changing seasons speak thy name.
- 2 Thy bounty bids the infant year,
From winter storms recovered, rise;
When thousand grateful scenes appear,
Fresh opening to our wondering eyes.
- 3 Aloft, full beaming, reigns the sun,
And light and genial heat conveys;
And, while he leads the seasons on,
From thee derives his quickening rays.
- 4 Around us, in the teeming field,
Stands the rich grain, or purpled vine;
At thy command they rise, to yield
The strengthening bread, or cheering wine.
- 5 Indulgent God! from every part,
Thy plenteous blessings largely flow;
We see—we taste—let every heart
With grateful love and duty glow.

55. L. M.

- 1 **GREAT** God! let all our tuneful powers
Awake, and sing thy mighty name:
Thy hand rolls on our circling hours,
The hand, from which our being came.
- 2 Seasons and moons, revolving round
In beauteous order, speak thy praise;
And years, with smiling mercy crowned,
To thee, successive honors raise.
- 3 To thee we raise the annual song;
To thee the grateful tribute give;
Our God doth still our years prolong,
And, midst unnumbered deaths, we live.
- 4 Each changing season on our souls
Its sweetest, kindest influence sheds;
And every period, as it rolls,
Showers countless blessings on our heads.
- 5 Our lives, our health, our friends, we owe
All to thy vast unbounded love;
Ten thousand precious gifts below,
And hope of nobler joys above.

56. C. M.

- 1 **GREAT** God of grace! arise and shine,
With beams of heavenly light:
From this dark world of sin dispel
The long and gloomy night.

- 2 No more let senseless idols share
The honors due to thee:
May every nation know thy name,
And thy salvation see.
- 3 No more may persecution dare
To lift her iron rod;
No longer shed the blood of saints,
And plead a zeal for God.
- 4 With its own pure and native light,
Lord! may thy gospel shine:
And error fly like noxious mists
Before this light divine.
- 5 While heaven born truth her charms reveals,
May love our breasts inspire;
Nor one base passion ever mix,
To quench this sacred fire.

57. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God! our earthly vows to thee
With gratitude we 'll bring,
To thee we 'll wake the sounding lyre,
And touch the tuneful string:
- 2 Thou round the heavenly arch dost draw
A close and sable veil;
And all the beauties of the world
From mortal eyes conceal.
- 3 Again the sky with golden beams,
Thy skilful hands adorn,

And paint with cheerful splendor gay
The fair ascending morn.

- 4 And as the gloomy night returns,
Or smiling day renews,
Thy constant goodness still our souls
With benefits pursues.
- 5 For this we will our vows to thee,
With ev'ning incense bring,
And at the rosy dawn of day,
Thy lofty praises sing.

58. L. M.

- 1 GREAT God! our Father and our Friend,
On whom we cast our constant care,
On whom for all things we depend!
To thee we raise our humble prayer.
- 2 Endue us with a holy fear;
The frailty of our hearts reveal;
Sin and its snares are always near,
Thee may we always nearer feel.
- 3 O that to thee each constant mind
May with a steady flame aspire;
And each the earliest motions find,
And check the rise of wrong desire.
- 4 O that our watchful souls may fly
The first perceived approach of sin;
Look up to thee when danger's nigh,
And feel thy fear control within!

- 5 Search, gracious God! each inmost heart;
From guilt and error set us free;
Thy light and truth and peace impart,
And guide us safe to heaven and thee.

59. L. M.

- 1 GREAT God! the followers of thy Son,
We bow before thy mercy-seat,
To worship thee, the Holy One,
And pour our wishes at thy feet.
- 2 O grant thy blessing day by day!
O give thy people joy and peace!
The tokens of thy love display,
And favor, that shall never cease.
- 3 We seek the truth which Jesus brought;
His path of light, we long to tread;
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here, their purest influence shed.
- 4 May faith, and hope, and love abound;
Our sins and errors be forgiven;
And we, in thy great day be found
Children of God, and heirs of heaven.

60. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God! thine attributes divine,
Thy glorious works and ways,
The wonders of thy power and might,
The universe displays.

In safety may thy children rest
On thy sustaining arm;
Extended still, and strong to save
From danger and alarm.

O may thy gracious presence, Lord!
Chase anxious fears away;
Amidst the ruins of the world,
Our guardian and our stay!

61. L. M.

GREAT God! thy peerless excellence
Let all created natures own:
Deep on our minds impress the sense
Of glories which are thine alone.

Let these our admiration raise,
And fill us with religious awe:
Tune all our hearts and tongues to praise,
And bend us to thy holy law.

But, where we may resemble thee,
And in thy godlike nature share,
Thine humble followers let us be,
And somewhat of thy likeness bear.

Pure may we be, averse from sin,
Just, holy, merciful, and true;
And let thine image, formed within,
Shine out in all we speak and do.

62. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God! to thee our all we owe:
And shall our tongues be still?
Shall streams of mercy ever flow,
And comforts for each ill?
- 2 Shall changing seasons; day and hour;
Each minute as it flies,
Evince thy ever bounteous power;
And see new blessings rise?
- 3 Shall every day new favors bring?
And every night proclaim
Thee, God, their bounteous source and spring;
And yet unpraised thy name?
- 4 Shall every moment prove thy grace;
And show thy tender care?
And shall our hearts not be the place
Where warm affections are?
- 5 Then, O our God! one favor still,
Add to thy boundless store:
Our souls with grateful raptures fill,
We 'll praise thee and adore.

63. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God! to thee our grateful tongues
United thanks would raise:
Inspire our hearts to raise the songs
Which celebrate thy praise.

From thine almighty forming hand,
We drew our vital powers;
Our time revolves at thy command,
In all its circling hours.

Thy power, our ever-present guard,
From every ill defends;
While numerous dangers hover round,
Our help from thee descends.

Beneath the shadow of thy wings,
How sweet is our repose!
Thy morning light renews the springs
From whence our comfort flows.

In celebration of thy praise,
May we employ our breath;
And, walking steadfast in thy ways,
We 'll triumph over death.

64. L. M.

GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand
By which supported, still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it to its close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By thy incessant bounty fed,
By thy unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,

To thee commit in humble prayer,
And banish every anxious care.

- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest,
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Unchanged through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
In better worlds our souls shall boast
Our helper, God, our joy, our trust.

65. C. M.

- 1 GREAT God! whose all-pervading eye
Sees every passion of the soul!
When sunk too low, or raised too high,
Teach us our passions to control.
- 2 Temper the fervors of our frame;
Be charity their constant spring;
And O let no unhallowed flame
Pollute the offerings which we bring!
- 3 Let love with piety unite
To mend the bias of our will;
Let hope and heaven-eyed faith excite,
And wisdom regulate us still:—
- 4 That wisdom which to meekness turns,—
Wisdom descending from above;
And let our zeal, whene'er it burns,
Be kindled by the fire of love.

66. C. M.

- 1 **GREAT** Source of boundless power and grace!
Attend our mournful cry;
In the dark hour of deep distress,
To thee alone we fly.
- 2 Thou art our strength, our life, our stay;
Assist our feeble trust;
Drive our distressing fears away,
And raise us from the dust.
- 3 Fain would we call thy grace to mind,
And trust thy glorious name;
Jehovah, powerful, wise, and kind,
Forever is the same.
- 4 Thy presence, Lord, can cheer the heart,
When earthly comforts die;
Thy voice can bid our pains depart,
And raise our pleasures high.
- 5 Here let us rest, on thee depend,
Our God, our hope, our all;
Be thou our everlasting friend,
And we shall never fall.

67. L. M.

- 1 **GREAT** Source of life, our souls confess
The various riches of thy grace,
Crown'd with thy mercies, we rejoice,
And in thy praise exalt our voice.

- 2 By thee the arch of heaven was spread;
By thee were earth's foundations laid;
All the delights of our abode
Proclaim thy wisdom, powerful God.
- 3 Thy tender hand restores our breath,
When trembling on the verge of death;
Gently it wipes away our tears,
And lengthens life to future years.
- 4 To thee these lives are sacred, Lord,
By thee upheld, by thee restored;
And whilst our hours renew their race,
Still we would walk before thy face.
- 5 And when our souls by thee are led
Through unknown regions of the dead,
With joy triumphant, may they move
To seats of nobler life above.

68. 8, 8, 6 M.

- 1 GREAT Source of unexhausted good!
Who giv'st us health, and friends, and food,
And peace, and calm content;
Like fragrant incense, to the skies,
Let songs of grateful praises rise,
For all thy blessings lent.
- 2 Through all the dangers of the day,
Thy providence attends our way,
To guard us and to guide;
Thy grace directs our wandering will,
And warns us lest seducing ill
Allure our souls aside.

- 3 Thy smiles, with a reviving light,
Cheer the long darksome hours of night,
And gild the thickest gloom;
Thy watchful love, around our bed,
Doth softly like a curtain spread,
And guard the peaceful room.
- 4 To thee our lives, our all we owe,
Our peace and sweetest joys below,
And brighter hopes above;
Then let our lives, and all that 's ours,
Our souls, and all our active powers,
Be sacred to thy love.
- 5 Thus, gracious Father! thee we praise;
And while our feeble songs we raise
To bless thee and adore,
Some spark of heavenly fire impart,
And teach each humble, grateful heart,
To bless and love thee more.

69. C. M.

- 1 HAIL, King Supreme, all wise and good,
To thee our thoughts we raise;
Whilst nature's lovely charms, displayed,
Inspire our souls with praise.
- 2 At morning, noon, and evening mild,
Thy works engage our view;
And as we gaze, our hearts exult
With transports ever new.

- 3 Thy glory beams in every star
Which gilds the gloom of night;
And decks the rising face of morn
With rays of cheering light.
- 4 The lofty hill, the verdant lawn
With thousand beauties shine;
The vocal grove and cooling shade
Proclaim thy power divine.
- 5 Great nature's God! still may these scenes
Our serious hours engage;
Still may our wondering eyes peruse
Thy works' instructive page.

70. C. M.

- 1 Hear, O our God! in mercy hear,
Thy suppliant's humble prayer:
Oppressed with grief, and chilled with fear;
Our steps to thee repair.
- 2 When anguish overwhelms the heart;
And sorrow's waves roll high;
Then graciously thy aid impart,
And cheer the lifted eye.
- 3 O lead us to the shadowing rock,
Which lifts its friendly form:
For there, secure from every shock,
Our bark shall ride the storm.
- 4 There, in the haven of thine arms,
Our souls shall fear no ill:

But rest secure from all alarms,
Since thou art with us still.

- 5 So will we daily tune our voice
To rapturous songs of praise;
And filled with gratitude, rejoice;
And hymns of gladness raise.

71. L. M.

- 1 HEAR, O our God, with pity hear,
Our humble, supplicating moan:
In mercy answer all our prayer,
And make thy truth and goodness known.
- 2 O let thy mercy still be nigh;
Should awful justice frown severe,
Before the terror of thine eye,
What trembling mortal can appear.
- 3 We call to mind the former days;
Thine ancient works declare thy name,
Thy truth, thy goodness and thy grace;
And these, O Lord, are still the same.
- 4 To thee we lift our suppliant hands,
To thee our longing souls aspire;
As cheering showers to thirsty lands,
Thy grace can fill our strong desire.
- 5 Speak to our hearts; the gloomy night
Shall vanish, and bright morning break;
In thee we trust, our guide, our light,
Teach us the path our feet should take.

- 6 Teach us to do thy sacred will;
Thou art our God, our hope, our stay;
Let thy good Spirit lead us still,
And point the safe, the upright way.

72. 7 s. M.

- 1 HEAVENLY Father! gracious name!
Night and day thy love the same:
Far, be each distrustful thought;
Every anxious care, forgot.
- 2 Thou, O ever bounteous God!
Crown'st our days with various good.
Thy kind eye, which cannot sleep,
Our defenceless hours shalt keep.
- 3 What, if death our sleep invade?
Should we be of death afraid?
While encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.
- 4 With thy heavenly presence blest,
Death, is life; and labor, rest;
Welcome, sleep or death shall be;
Still secure, for still with thee.

73. 7 s. M.

- 1 HEAVENLY Father! mighty Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored.
Lord! thy mercies never fail.
Hail! celestial goodness, hail!

- 2 Though unworthy of thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise, we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.
- 3 While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way;
Till we come to dwell with thee,
And thy glorious greatness see.
- 4 Then with angel harps again,
Let us wake a nobler strain:
There, in joyful songs of praise,
Our triumphant voices raise.
- 5 Let no tongue there silent be;
But all join in harmony;
And through heaven's all spacious round,
Thy praise, Jehovah, ever sound.

74. C. M.

- 1 How are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is our defence!
Eternal wisdom is our guide,
Our help, omnipotence.
- 2 From all our griefs and straits, O Lord!
Thy mercy sets us free,
While in the confidence of prayer
Our hearts take hold on thee.
- 3 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness we 'll adore;

And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

- 4 Our lives, while thou preserv'st our lives,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And O may death, when death shall come,
Unite our souls to thee!

75. C. M.

- 1 How oft, alas! our wretched hearts
From thee have wandered, Lord!
How oft each erring thought departs,
Forgetful of thy word!
- 2 Yet sovereign mercy cries 'return.'
Lord, at thy call we come;
Our vile ingratitude we mourn;
O take us wanderers home.
- 3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive;
And all our crimes remove?
And shall we pardoned rebels live,
To speak thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, thy healing power
How glorious! how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
Our hearts, and make them thine.
- 5 Thy pardoning love, forever free,
With rapture we adore;
Lord, we devote ourselves to thee,
And long to love thee more.

76. L. M.

- 1 How rich the blessings, O our God,
Which teach our grateful hearts to glow;
How kindly poured and free bestowed,
The rivers of thy mercy flow!
- 2 How calmly rolls the stream of life;
Secure in thine immortal trust,
Our souls would hush their secret strife,
Nor longer shudder at the dust.
- 3 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'ercast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
We know that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.
- 4 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer
Shall stand acknowledged at thy throne,
Triumphant over earthly care,
And the blest record thou wilt own.

77. C. M.

- 1 In all our vast concerns with thee,
In vain our souls would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
Our rising and our rest;
Our public walks, our private ways,
And secrets of the breast.

- 3 Our thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they 're formed within;
And ere our lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense we mean.
- 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms we lie,
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround us still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard our souls from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

78. C. M.

- 1 In all thy dealings, gracious God!
We own thy sovereign power;
And humbly kiss thy chastening rod,
In sorrow's darkest hour.
- 2 For sore affliction's sharpest sting,
In mercy oft is given,
Our thoughtless, erring steps, to bring
The safest road to heaven.
- 3 Alike thy providence supplies
Each blessing which we share;
Though clouds obscure our morning skies,
The evening may be fair.
- 4 Since, then, our lot of good or ill
Is sent with wise design,

We 'll bow submissive to thy will,
And bend our ways to thine.

- 5 To thee, O God! resigned we pray,
Whate'er the path may be,
O guide our feet that peaceful way,
Which leads to heaven and thee!

79. C. M.

- 1 INDULGENT Father, how divine,
How bright thy glories are!
Through nature's ample round they shine,
Thy goodness to declare.
- 2 But in the nobler work of grace,
What sweeter mercy smiles
In our divine Redeemer's face,
And every fear beguiles.
- 3 Such wonders, Lord, while we survey,
To thee our thanks shall rise,
When morning ushers in the day,
Or evening veils the skies.
- 4 When glimmering life resigns its flame,
Thy praise shall tune our breath;
The sweet remembrance of thy name
Will gild the shades of death.
- 5 And may our songs in rapture rise,
When freed from feeble clay;
And all thy glories meet our eyes,
In one eternal day.

80. C. M.

- 1 INDULGENT God, whose bounteous care
O'er all thy works is shown,
O let our grateful praise and prayer
Arise before thy throne.
- 2 What mercies has this day bestowed!
How largely hast thou blest!
Our cups with plenty overflowed,
With cheerfulness each breast.
- 3 Now may soft slumbers close our eyes,
From pain and sickness free;
And let our waking thoughts arise,
To meditate on thee.
- 4 Thus bless each future day and night,
Till life's vain scene is o'er;
And then, to realms of endless light,
O let our spirits soar.

81. C. M.

- 1 INDULGENT God! with pitying eye
Our erring hearts survey:
Alas! how thoughtlessly we sport
In sin's destructive way!
- 2 Ten thousand dangers lurk around,
To bear us to the tomb:
Each passing hour may place us where
Repentance cannot come.

- 3 Reclaim, O Lord! our wandering minds,
Amused by airy dreams;
That heavenly wisdom may dispel
Our visionary schemes.
- 4 Guide and direct us by thy word,
Our dangerous state to see;
That we may seek and find the path
That leads to heaven and thee.

82. L. M.

- 1 IN glad amazement, Lord! we stand,
Amidst the bounties of thy hand:
How numberless these bounties are,
How rich, how various, and how fair!
- 2 But Oh! what poor returns we make!
What lifeless thanks we pay thee back!
Lord! we confess with humble shame,
Our offerings scarce deserve the name.
- 3 Fain would our laboring hearts devise,
To bring some nobler sacrifice;
We sink beneath the mighty load:
What shall we render to our God!
- 4 To thee we consecrate our praise,
And vow the remnant of our days;
Yet what, at best, can we pretend,
Worthy such gifts from such a friend!
- 5 In deep abasement, Lord! we see
Our emptiness and poverty:

Give us a likeness more divine,
And make us worthier to be thine.

83. C. M.

- 1 **JEHOVAH** God! thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee!
- 2 If on the wings of morn we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,
Thy love, our path surround.
- 3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.
- 4 From morn till noon, till latest eve,
The hand of God we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Ceaseless proceed from thee.
- 5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father, and our Friend!

84. C. M.

- 1 **LET** every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all!

- Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor who fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or want assails the breast,
Thy love can smooth the invader's frown,
And give the mourner rest.
- 3 Thou wilt support our tottering days,
And guide our giddy youth;
Holy and just are all thy ways,
And all thy words are truth.
- 4 Thou know'st the pain thy servants feel,
Thou hear'st thy children cry;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 5 Thy mercy never will remove
From men of heart sincere,—
From those whose humble, fervent love
Is joined with holy fear.

85. L. M.

- 1 LORD, in thy great, thy glorious name,
We place our hope, our only trust;
Save us from sorrow, guilt and shame,
Thou ever gracious, ever just.
- 2 Thou art our Rock, thy name alone
The fortress where our hopes retreat;
O make thy power and mercy known,
To safety guide our wandering feet.

- 3 To thy kind hand, all gracious Lord,
Our souls we cheerfully resign;
Our saviour God, we trust thy word,
For truth, immortal truth, is thine.
- 4 What perfect bliss, O bounteous Lord,
Immensely great, divinely free,
Hast thou reserv'd for their reward,
Who fear thy name, and trust in thee!
- 5 Blest art thou Lord, forever blest,
Whose mercy bids our fear remove;
The sacred walls which guard our rest
Are thy almighty power and love.

86. 8 & 7 s. M.

- 1 LORD! from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes, and vain desires;
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to thee aspires.
- 2 From thy fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial, cheers our eyes:
We thy mercy hear, proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.
- 3 We would share this great salvation,
With the pure, and humble mind;
With each kindred tongue and nation,
From the dross of guilt refined.
- 4 Blessings all around bestowing;
Lord withhold thy care from none:

Be thy mercy ever flowing,
From the fountain of thy throne.

5 Let us, every guilt abhorring,
Firm adhere to virtue's cause;
Still thy providence adoring;
Faithful subjects to thy laws.

6 Lord, with favor still attend us;
Bless us with thy wondrous love:
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us;
All our hope is from above.

87. C. M.

1 LORD, from the confines of our hearts
Drive discontent and pride;
Nor let us, in erroneous paths,
With thoughtless sinners glide.

2 Whate'er thine all discerning eye
Sees for thy creatures fit,
We 'll bless the good, and to the ill
Contentedly submit.

3 With humble pleasure let us view
The prosperous and the great;
Malignant envy let us fly,
And odious self-conceit.

4 Let not despair nor fell revenge
Be to our bosoms known;
O give us tears for others' wo,
And patience for our own.

- 5 Feed us with necessary food,
We ask not wealth or fame;
But give us eyes to view thy works,
And tongues to praise thy name.
- 6 Cause our still days in peace to pass,
Without remorse or care;
And let us for the parting hour
Incessantly prepare.

88. C. M.

- 1 LORD, 'midst our cares, may we present
Our offerings to thy throne;
And while the world our hands employ,
Our hearts be thine alone.
- 2 As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought;
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.
- 3 When to laborious duties called,
Or by temptations tried,
We 'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.
- 4 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee amidst the social band,
In solitude with thee.
- 5 In solid pure delights like these,
Let all our days be past;

Nor shall we then impatient wish,
Nor shall we fear the last.

89. 8 & 7 s. M.

- 1 LORD of nature! God almighty!
With pity view thy world below:
Guide our erring footsteps rightly,
Through these scenes of guilt and wo.
- 2 Renovate us with thy blessing;
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 3 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives abound.
- 4 Grant thy spirit!—By thy kindness,
Let our errors be forgiven:
Heal our sins; dispel our blindness;
And conduct us safe to heaven.

90. C. M.

- 1 LORD of the world's majestic frame!
Stupendous are thy ways;
Thy various works declare thy name,
And all resound thy praise.
- 2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power.
Their motions speak thy skill;

And on the wings of every hour,
We read thy glory still.

3 Those rapid radiant globes of light,
Which shine from pole to pole,
In silent harmony unite
To praise thee as they roll;

4 And shall not we of human race,
The glorious concert join?
Shall not the children of thy grace
Attempt the theme divine?

5 Not all the feeble notes of time
Can show, O God, thy praise;
Nor all the noblest strains sublime
That earth or heaven can raise.

6 Yet may this be our best employ,
Through life's uncertain day:
And in the realms of boundless joy,
Eternal be our lay.

91. L. M.

1 LORD, raise each weak desponding mind;
Take from our hearts the anxious sigh:
Can sovereign goodness be unkind?
Are we not safe, if thou be nigh?

2 Thou hold'st all nature in thy hand;
That gracious hand, on which we live,
Does life, and time, and death command,
And has immortal joys to give.

- 3 Thou canst support each fainting frame;
On thee alone our hopes recline:
The wondrous glories of thy name,
How wide they spread! how bright they shine!
- 4 Infinite wisdom! boundless power!
Unchanging faithfulness and love!
Here let us trust, while we adore,
Nor from our refuge e'er remove.

92. C. M.

- 1 LORD, should we count thy mercies o'er,
How vast the numbers rise!
Beyond the sands that spread the shore,
Or stars that gild the skies.
- 2 Whene'er we close our eyes in sleep,
These thoughts shall soothe our rest;
And when we wake, they still shall keep
Their place within the breast.
- 3 Do our fond hearts some favorite sin
Within themselves conceal?
O may a beam of light divine
The hidden guilt reveal.
- 4 If in the paths of dark deceit
Our souls have gone astray,
O turn and guide our wandering feet
In thy celestial way.

93. C. M.

- 1 LORD, should we trace creation o'er,
In search of sacred rest,
The whole creation is too poor
To make us fully blest.
- 2 In vain would this low world employ
Each flattering specious wile,
For what can yield a real joy
But thy enlivening smile?
- 3 Let earth with all her charms depart,
Unworthy of the mind;
In thou alone our restless heart
An equal bliss can find.
- 4 Great source of all felicity,
To thee our wishes tend!
Do not these wishes rise from thee,
And in thy favor end?
- 5 Thy favor, Lord, is all we want,
Here would our spirit rest;
O seal the rich, the boundless grant,
And make us fully blest.

94. C. M.

- 1 LORD! thou art good; all nature shows
Its mighty author kind:
Thy bounty through creation flows,
Full, free, and unconfined.

- 2 The whole, in every part proclaims
Thy infinite good will;
It shines in stars, and flows in streams,
And bursts from every hill.
- 3 It fills the wide extended main,
And heavens which spread more wide;
It drops in gentle showers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.
- 4 Long hath it been diffused and free,
Through ages past and gone;
Nor ever will exhausted be,
But still keeps flowing on.
- 5 Through the vast whole it pours supplies,
Spreads joy through all its parts:
Lord, may thy love attract our eyes,
And captivate our hearts.
- 6 High admiration let it raise,
And kind affections move!
Employ our tongues in hymns of praise,
And fill our hearts with love!

95. C. M.

- 1 LORD! through the dubious path of life
Thy feeble servants guide;
Supported by thy powerful arm,
Our footsteps shall not slide.
- 2 O may we ne'er, with empty pride,
Of wisdom make our boast.

Our wisdom and our strength must come
From thee, the Lord of hosts.

- 3 To thee, O our unerring Guide!
We would ourselves resign;
In all our ways acknowledge thee,
And form our wills by thine.
- 4 Thus shall each blessing of thy hand
With greater sweetness come;
And, in new griefs, we still shall have
In thee, O Lord! a home.

96. C. M.

- 1 LORD, we would love thy holy name,
And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of our hearts proclaim,
And bow before thy throne.
- 2 Infinite power and boundless love
In thee unite their rays;
We, who thy heavenly influence prove,
Will celebrate thy praise.
- 3 When in thy earthly courts we view
Thy glories, O our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.
- 4 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

- 5 O happy period! glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

97. C. M.

- 1 LORD! when abroad our soaring thoughts,
O'er nature's glories rove;
How are our souls in transport lost:
In wonder, joy, and love.
- 2 Where'er we look, our wondering eyes
Unnumbered blessings see:
But what is life, with all its bliss,
When once compared with thee?
- 3 Hast thou a rival in our breast?
Search, Lord, and set us free.
O let no idol passion claim
The homage due to thee.
- 4 O! be thou precious to our hearts;
Our portion and our joy:
Forever let thy boundless grace
Our sweetest thoughts employ.
- 5 When nature faints, around our beds
Let thy bright glories shine;
And death shall all his terrors lose,
In raptures so divine.

98. L. M.

- 1 LORD, when our thoughts delighted rove,
Amidst the wonders of thy love;
Sweet hope revives each drooping heart;
And bids our fears and doubts depart.
- 2 Repenting sorrow fills each heart;
But mingling joy, allays the smart:
O may our future lives, declare
The sorrow, and the joy, sincere.
- 3 Be all our hearts, and all our days,
Devoted to thy fervent praise:
And let our glad obedience prove,
How much we owe, how much we love.

99. L. M.

- 1 LORD! while our thoughts with wonder trace
Thy favors past through all our days,
Our thankful hearts adore thy grace;
We trust that goodness which we praise.
- 2 Still from the same eternal spring
Thy various constant bounties flow;
Beneath the shelter of thy wing,
We view serene the shades of wo.
- 3 We see no terrors in thy name,
But in our God a father find:
The voice that shakes all nature's frame,
Speaks comfort to the pious mind.

- 4 Even death's tremendous vale appears
No more in gloomy terrors drest:
Thy voice, O God! forbids our fears,
While on thy gracious hand we rest.
- 5 Through the dark scenes of mortal care,
To humble faith's enraptured eye,
The distant prospect opens fair
Of radiant mansions in the sky.

100. 7 s. M.

- 1 LORD! while thou hast led the sun
Swiftly through the finished year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here!
Thou hast closed probation's day,
They have now no cares below;
We a little longer stay,
Waiting thy command to go.
- 2 As the winged arrow flies
Quick the destined mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind:
So our brief and transient days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us by thy grace to live,
With eternity in view.

Bless thy word to young and old;
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
Take us to thy bliss above.

101. L. M.

- 1 Low at thy gracious feet we bend,
O God! our everlasting friend;
Permit the claim; O let thine ear,
Our humble suit indulgent hear.
- 2 Lord, thou hast bid us seek thy face,
And ask of thee thy promised grace:
O! may thy favor, bliss divine,
With fuller, clearer, radiance shine.
- 3 O gracious God! before thy throne,
Our weakness, and thy love, we own:
O let that love, with beams divine,
Forgiving, healing, round us shine.
- 4 Whene'er, ungrateful to our God,
Our heedless hearts require the rod;
Thy arm, supporting, we implore:
The hand which chastens can restore.
- 5 O may the kind conviction prove
A fruit of thy paternal love:
Wean us from earth; from sin refine;
And make our hearts entirely thine.

102. S. M.

- 1 O God! allow our tongues
To call thy sacred name,
And let our constant cries prevail
To light devotion's flame.
- 2 Our lives, without thy love,
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared with this,
To serve and please the Lord.
- 3 To thee we 'll lift our hands,
And praise thee whilst we live;
Not the gay scenes of time and sense
Such pure delight can give.
- 4 Since thou hast been our help,
To thee our spirit flies;
And on thy watchful providence
Our cheerful hope relies.
- 5 The shadow of thy wings
Our souls in safety keeps;
We follow where our Father leads,
For he supports our steps.

103. L. M.

- 1 O God! all nature owns thy sway:
Tis thy right hand lights up the day;
When all thy lov'd creation wakes;
When morning, rich in lustre, breaks.

- 2 And when, in paler tints arrayed,
The evening slowly spreads her shade,
From earth, the pensive spirit free,
Leads up the softened heart to thee.
- 3 In every scene thy hands have dressed;
In every form by thee impressed;
Through earth beneath, and heaven above,
A voice is heard of praise and love.
- 4 As o'er thy works the seasons roll,
And soothe, with change of bliss, the soul;
O let not all their smiling train,
Pass our unconscious sense in vain:
- 5 But oft as on their charms we gaze,
Attune our wondering souls to praise;
And let the joys that most we prize,
Be those that from thy favor rise.

104. L. - M.

- 1 O God, as merciful as just,
Kindly remember we are dust;
Thy ear be open to our cries,
Thy grace to meet our lifted eyes.
- 2 Set us from earthly bondage free,
Still every wish that strays from thee;
Bid, Lord, our vain disquiets cease,
And point our path to endless peace.
- 3 If in the vale of tears we stray,
Where wounding thorns perplex our way,

Still let our souls thy goodness see,
And with strong faith lay hold on thee.

4 With thee in solitudes we walk,
With thee in crowded cities talk,
In every creature own thy power,
In each event thy will adore.

5 Thy hopes reanimate our souls,
Thy precepts guide, thy fear controls.
Within the temple of thine arms
We 'll rest, secure from all alarms.

6 And when the closing hour draws nigh,
And earth recedes before each eye,
From cares and gloomy terrors free,
O let us meet our joy in thee.

105. L. M.

1 O God of Grace! before thy throne,
Thy suppliants bow with holy fear:
Those thou art pleased to call thine own,
Invoke thy sacred presence here.

2 Kind source of light! thy blessing grant;
Bestow on us thy cheering rays;
Supply our varied, mental want;
And thus inspire our hearts to praise.

3 Send thy good spirit from above,
To dissipate the darksome gloom;
Sweet emanation of thy love!
To thee desiring bosoms come.

- 4 Give to thy word, successful course;
And spread the triumphs of thy name:
May truth exhibit all her force;
And put the lying lip to shame.
- 5 And while we worship at thy feet,
Where angels veiled, thy face adore;
Give us in fellowship to meet;
To sing thy grace, and speak thy power.

106. C. M.

- 1 O God! on thee we all depend,
On thy paternal care;
Thou wilt the father and the friend
In every act appear.
- 2 With open hand and liberal heart
Thou wilt our wants supply;
Thy heavenly blessings still impart,
And no good thing deny.
- 3 Thou know'st, O God, what 's good and fit
And wisdom guides thy love;
To thine appointments we submit,
And every choice approve.
- 4 In thy paternal love and care
With cheerful hearts we trust;
Thy tender mercies boundless are,
And all thy ways are just.
- 5 We cannot want, if thou provide;
What thou ordain'st is best;

And heaven, whate'er we want beside,
Will give eternal rest.

107. C. M.

- 1 O God! our earliest, latest hope!
We live upon thy truth:
Thy hands have held our childhood up,
And strengthened all our youth.
- 2 Our frames were fashioned by thy power,
And show thy skill divine;
And from our earliest infant hour,
We have been wholly thine.
- 3 Still have our lives new wonders seen,
In each revolving year:
Behold, our days that yet remain,
We trust them to thy care.
- 4 Cast us not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
But round us let thy glory shine,
When every comfort dies.
- 5 Then in the hist'ry of our age,
When men review our days,
They 'll read thy love in every page,
In every line thy praise.

108. L. M.

- 1 O God, our Father and our King,
Of all we have, or hope, the spring;

Send down thy spirit from above,
And fill our hearts with holy love.

- 2 May we from every act abstain,
That hurts, or gives our neighbor pain,
And every secret wish suppress,
That would abridge his happiness.
- 3 Still may we find our hearts inclined
To act the friend to all mankind;
Still seek their safety, health and ease,
Their virtue and eternal peace.
- 4 Let love in all our conduct shine,
An image fair, though faint, of thine;
Thus may we his disciples prove
Who came to manifest thy love.

109. L. M.

- 1 O God! our King! O let thy praise
Fill all the remnant of our days;
Thy grace employ our humble tongues,
Till death and glory raise our songs.
- 2 May every opening morning bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every closing evening see
New works of duty done for thee.
- 3 Thy promise truth eternal guides,
And mercy o'er each act presides:
Thee good and kind we mortals own,
To anger slow, to pity prone.

- 4 Thy works with boundless glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine:
Let land to land aloud proclaim
The matchless honor of thy name.


110. S. M.

- 1 O God! our strength! our hope!
On thee we cast our care;
With humble confidence look up
To thee who hearest prayer:
Grant us on thee to wait,
The work assigned fulfil;
O may it all our powers engage
To do our Father's will!
- 2 Grant us a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all temptation fly;—
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.
- 3 Thy will may we pursue;
To thee in all things rise;
And all we think, and say, and do,
Be one great sacrifice:
Fill us with godly fear,
As in thy sight to live,
And Oh! thy servants, Lord! prepare
A strict account to give.

111. L. M.

- 1 O God, permit us not to be
Still strangers to ourselves and thee;
Amidst ten thousand thoughts we rove,
Forgetful of our highest love.
- 2 Let not our passions mix with earth,
And thus degrade our heavenly birth:
Let us not cleave to things below,
And let our God, our Father, go!
- 3 Call us away from flesh and sense,
Thy sovereign word can draw us thence;
We would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
Our heaven, and there our God, we find.

112. C. M.

- 1 O God! the covenant of thy love
Abides for ever sure;
And, in its matchless grace, we feel
Our happiness secure.
 - 2 What though our home be not with thee,
As nature could desire;—
To higher joys than nature gives,
Our nobler views aspire.
- 

- 3 Since thou, the everlasting God,
Our Father art become;
Jesus our Guardian and our Friend,
And heaven our final home;—
- 4 We welcome all thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love;
And when thy providence is dark,
We wait the light above.
- 5 Thy covenant, in the darkest gloom,
Shall heavenly rays impart;
And when our eyelids close in death,
Shall cheer the trembling heart.

113. S. M.

- 1 O God! thou just and kind,
Our erring minds instruct,
And to the paths of righteousness
Our wandering steps conduct.
- 2 Do thou the humble guide,
And teach the meek thy way:
Kindness and truth be shown to all
Who thee in truth obey.
- 3 Let no events cast down
Those who from evil flee;
Nor disappointment shame
Who wait, O Lord! on thee.
- 4 Give us the tender heart
That mixes fear with love;

And lead us through whatever path
Thy wisdom shall approve.

- 5 O! ever keep our souls
From error, shame, and guilt;
Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
Which on thy truth is built.

114. C. M.

- 1 O God! thou spirit, just and wise,
Who seest our inmost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.
- 2 We would with truth unto thy throne,
And hearts sincere, repair,
For formal hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.
- 3 Our lifted hands salute the skies,
Our bended knees the ground;
O God, accept the sacrifice,
Where'er the heart is found.
- 4 Lord! search our thoughts, and try our way;
And make our souls sincere;
Then may we stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

115. 8, 8, 6 M.

- 1 O God! thy boundless love we praise;
How bright on high its glories blaze!

How sweetly bloom below!
It streams from thine eternal throne;
Through heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

2 'T is love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
Their genial drops distil;
In every vernal beam it glows,
And breathes in every gale that blows,
And glides in every rill.

3 It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale;
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smiles on every vale.

4 But in thy word we see it shine
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sins forgiven;
There, faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

5 Then let the love that makes us blest,
With cheerful praise inspire our breast,
And ardent gratitude:
And all our thoughts and passions tend
To thee our Father and our Friend,
Our souls' eternal good.

116. L. M.

- 1 O God! thy humble suppliants hear,
Oppressed with guilt, or grief or care;
Though sunk, we ne'er can sink so low,
But thou canst hear the voice of wo.
- 2 Shouldst thou against each evil deed,
In strict severity proceed;
Ey merit, without mercy, tried,
None could be cleared, or justified.
- 3 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,
That we may turn and fear thy name;
To thy rich grace, O Lord! we fly,
And on thy promises rely.
- 4 Then save us penitents, O Lord!
Whose hopes, still hovering round thy word
Seek for some precious promise there,
Some sure support against despair.
- 5 With contrite hearts we guilt deplore!
And seek thy face to sin no more;
Then shall we know that thou art kind,
And full redemption with thee find.

117. C. M.

- 1 O God! thy presence felt within
Affords superior joy,
To all the flattering world can give,
Or mortal hopes employ.

- 2 O let not darkness intervene,
This brightest joy to hide;
Nor earth's gay trifles still decoy
These wandering hearts aside.
- 3 Lord, guide these wandering hearts to thee;
Unsatisfied we stray;
Break through the shades of sense and sin,
With thy enlivening ray.
- 4 O let thy beams resplendent shine,
And every cloud remove;
Transform our powers, and fit our souls
For happier scenes above.
- 5 Lord, raise our faith, our hopes, our hearts,
To those transporting joys;
There we may scorn each little snare,
Which this vain world employs.
- 6 Then, though we sink in death's cold sleep,
To life we shall awake;
And in thy presence, O our God,
Of heavenly bliss partake.

118. L. M.

- 1 O God! to thee we raise our eyes;
Calm resignation we implore;
O let no murmuring thought arise,
But humbly let us still adore!
- 2 With meek submission, may we bear
Each needful cross thou shalt ordain;
F3

Nor think our trials too severe;
Nor dare thy justice to arraign.

3 For, though mysterious now thy ways
To erring mortals may appear,
Hereafter we thy name shall praise,
For all our keenest sufferings here.

4 Thy needful help, O God! afford,
Nor let us sink in deep despair;
Aid us to trust thy sacred word,
And find our sweetest comfort there.

5 There faith unveils a brighter scene,
Where all life's painful conflicts cease,
Where no dark clouds shall intervene,
No sorrows e'er disturb our peace.

119. L. M.

1 O God! thou art our God alone;
Early to thee, our souls shall cry;
As pilgrims in a land unknown;
A thirsty land, where springs are dry.

2 Yet, through this rough and stormy maze,
We follow close on thee our God:
Thine hand, unseen, upholds our ways;
We safely tread where thou hast trod.

3 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When we remember on our beds,
Thy presence makes the darkness, light;
Thy guardian wings are round our heads.

- 4 Dearer than life itself, thy lover;
Better than worlds, thy truth shall be;
For whom have we in heaven above;
Or what on earth, compared with thee?
- 5 Praise with our hearts, our mind, our voice,
For all thy mercy we will give:
Our souls shall still in thee rejoice;
Our tongues shall bless thee while we live.

120. L. M.

- 1 O God! to whose all searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove our hearts; they pant for thee;
O burst their bonds and set them free.
- 2 Wash out our stains; refine our dross;
Bind our affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; cleanse all within,
From the polluting power of sin.
- 3 While through this darksome wild we stray,
Our strength proportion to our day;
Let joys and sorrows gently flow;
Nor rise too high, nor sink too low.
- 4 Our restless passions, Lord, restrain;
And in our souls unrivalled reign;
That with whatever loads oppressed,
Centered in thee, our souls may rest.
- 5 O let each fluctuating mind,
This sweetest self possession find:

Fountain of joy! we long to see,
In thee our peace; our heaven in thee.

121. C. M.

- 1 O God, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.
- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud,
To thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry,
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.
- 5 The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou th' eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

122. L. M.

- 1 O God, whenc'er the longing heart
Its grateful tribute would impart;

In vain our tongues with feeble aim
Attempt the glories of thy name.

- 2 In vain our boldest thoughts arise;
We sink to earth, and lose the skies;
Yet may we still thy grace implore,
And low in dust thy name adore.
- 3 O let thy grace our hearts inspire,
And raise each languid, weak desire;
Thy grace, which condescends to meet
The sinner prostrate at thy feet.
- 4 With humble fear let love unite,
And mix devotion with delight;
Then shall thy name be all our joy,
Thy praise our constant, blest employ.
- 5 Thy name inspires the harps above,
With harmony and praise and love;
That grace, which tunes the immortal strings,
Looks kindly down on mortal things.
- 6 O let thy grace guide all our songs,
And fill our hearts, and tune our tongues;
Then shall the strains harmonious flow,
And heavenly joy begin below.

123. C. M.

- 1 O HEAVENLY Father! guide our ways
To keep thy statutes still;
Rebuke our sins, and grant us grace
To know and do thy will.

- 2 Send thy good Spirit, Lord, to write
Thy law upon each heart,
● Nor let our tongues indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.
- 3 O turn from vanity our eyes,
Let no corrupt designs
Nor covetous desires arise
Within these yielding minds.
- 4 Order our footsteps by thy word,
And make our hearts sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep each conscience clear.
- 5 Our souls have gone too far astray,
Our feet too often slide;
O bring us back to virtue's way,
And be thy truth our guide.
- 6 Make us to walk in thy commands,
'T is a delightful road;
Nor let our heads, or hearts, or hands
Offend against our God.

124. C. M.

- 1 O Lord, our best desires fulfil,
And help us to resign
Life, health, and comfort, to thy will,
Our purposes to thine.
- 2 Why should we shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids our fears?

Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away our tears!

- 3 We would submit to all thy will,
For thou art good and wise;
Let every anxious thought be still,
Nor one faint murmur rise.
- 4 Thy love can cheer the darkest gloom,
And bid us wait serene,
Till hopes and joys immortal bloom,
And brighten all the scene.
- 5 Our Father! O permit our hearts
To plead their humble claim,
And ask the bliss thy word imparts,
In our Redeemer's name.

125. C. M.

- 1 O LORD, what hourly dangers rise!
What snares beset our way!
To thee then let us lift our eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 How oft our mournful thoughts complain,
And melt in flowing tears!
Our weak resistance, ah how vain!
How strong our foes and fears!
- 3 O gracious God, in whom we live,
Our feeble efforts aid,
Help us to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

- 4 Increase our faith, increase our hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear our fainting spirits up,
Or soon our strength will fail.
- 5 When strong temptations fright the heart,
Or lure the feet aside;
O God, thy powerful aid impart,
Our guardian and our guide.
- 6 Still keep us in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And never let us go astray,
From happiness and thee.

126. C. M.

- 1 ON thee each morning, O our God,
Our waking thoughts attend;
In thee are founded all our hopes,
In thee our wishes end.
- 2 When evening slumbers press our eyes,
With thy protection blest,
In peace and safety, we commit
Our weary limbs to rest.
- 3 Our spirits in thy hands secure,
Fear no approaching ill;
For, whether waking or asleep,
Thou, Lord, art with us still.
- 4 Then will we daily to the world
Thy wondrous acts proclaim;

Whilst all with us shall praises sing,
And bless thy sacred name.

- 5 At morn, at noon, at night we 'll still
The growing work pursue;
And thee alone will praise, to whom
Eternal praise is due.

127. L. M.

- 1 O! SOURCE of uncreated light!
By whom the worlds were raised from night;
Visit each humble pious mind;
And pour thy joys on human kind.
- 2 Plenteous in grace, send from on high,
Thy rich, thy matchless energy:
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.
- 3 Cleanse and refine our earthly parts,
Inflame and sanctify our hearts,
Our frailties help, our vice control,
Submit the senses to the soul.
- 4 O from thy fount, with holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Make us eternal truths receive,
Aid us to live as we believe.
- 5 Chase from our path each noxious foe,
And peace, the fruit of love bestow;
And, lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in our way.

128. L. M.

- 1 O THOU! from whom all blessings flow;
Whose goodness crowns the varied year:
While natures works thy bounty show;
Let gratitude salute thee here.
- 2 Beneath stern winter's torpid reign,
Creation's genial powers lay bound:
Spring calls them into life again;
With gay and budding verdure crowned.
- 3 Man, laid in gloomier winter froze;
Till thy Messiah's cheering ray,
'Prolific of fair truth, arose;
And shed the blaze of mental day.
- 4 O thou! whose heavenly mercy, sent
Thy Son to bless a sinful race:
Let every heart, with one consent,
Adore thy free, thy wondrous grace.
- 5 To thee! the universal king,
Be sacred every grateful choir,
And ceaseless hymns, all praises sing,
Which endless mercy can inspire.

129. C. M.

- 1 O THOU, the wretched's sure retreat,
Who dost our cares control,
And with the cheerful smile of peace
Revive the fainting soul!

- 2 Did ever thy propitious ear
The humble plea disdain?
Or when did plaintive misery sigh,
Or supplicate in vain?
- 3 Oppressed with grief and shame, dissolved
In penitential tears;
Thy goodness calms our anxious doubts,
And dissipates our fears.
- 4 New life from thy refreshing grace.
Our sinking hearts receive:
Thy gentlest, best-loved attribute,
To pity and forgive.
- 5 From that blest source, propitious hope
Appears serenely bright,
And sheds her soft and cheering beam
O'er sorrow's dismal night.
- 6 Our hearts adore thy mercy, Lord,
And bless the friendly ray,
Which ushers in the smiling morn
Of everlasting day.

130. L. M.

- 1 O THOU, through all thy works adored,
Great power supreme, almighty Lord!
Author of life, whose sovereign sway
Creatures of every tribe obey!

- 2 To thee, Most High, to thee belong
The suppliant prayer, the joyful song;
To thee will we attune our voice,
And in thy wondrous works rejoice.
- 3 Planets, those wandering worlds above,
Guided by thee, incessant move;
Suns, kindled by a ray divine,
In honor of their Maker shine.
- 4 From thee proceed heaven's varied store,
The changing wind, the fruitful shower,
The flying cloud, the colored bow,
The moulded hail, the feathered snow;
- 5 Yet, pleased to bless, kind to supply,
Thy hand supports thy family,
And fosters, with a parent's care,
The tribes of earth, and sea, and air.
- 6 Of nature's laws, and nature's king
Our tongues shall never cease to sing:
The debt of humble praise we pay;
Father, accept the grateful lay!

131. C. M.

- 1 O THOU! to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame;
Thro' all the world, how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name.
- 2 When we behold the heavens on high,
The work of thy right hand;

The moon and stars amid the sky,
Thy lights in every land;

3 Lord! what are we, to be so blessed,
With thy peculiar care?
Or why our offspring be possessed
Of love, so large a share?

4 Us, next in power, thou didst create
To thy celestial train,
Ordained with dignity and state,
Amid thy works to reign.

5 O Lord! how excellent thy name,
How manifold thy ways:
Let time, thy saving truth proclaim,
Eternity thy praise.

132. C. M.

1 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye!

2 See! low before thy throne of grace,
We wretched wanderers mourn;
Hast thou not bid us seek thy face?
Hast thou not said—Return?

3 And shall our guilty fears prevail,
To drive us from thy feet?
O let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

- 4 Absent from thee, our guide, our light, .
Without one cheering ray,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate our way!
- 5 O shine on each benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.
- 6 Thy presence only can bestow
Delights which never cloy;
Be this our comfort here below,
And our eternal joy.

133. L. M.

- 1 O turn, great ruler of the skies!
Turn from our sins thy searching eyes!
Our minds from ev'ry fear release,
And soothe our troubled thoughts to peace.
- 2 Prompt is thy power, when ills invade,
The weak and contrite soul to aid;
Then let thy clemency divine
Conspicuous in our pardon shine.
- 3 Searcher of hearts! our thoughts review,
With kind severity pursue
Through all disguise each sin of mind,
Nor leave one stain of guilt behind.
- 4 Give us wills to thine subdued,
And conscience pure, and souls renewed;

Nor let us, wrapt in endless gloom,
As outcasts from thy presence roam.

- 5 Our hearts, when taught their guilt to know,
Repentant heave with inward wo;
Shall find our prayers, our groans, our sighs,
To thee in full acceptance rise.

134. S. M.

- 1 Our Father! cheering name!
That name our trust shall be,
Give us with humble hope to claim
A parent's care in thee.
- 2 This can our fears control,
And bids our sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach the soul
Beneath its Father's eye?
- 3 Whate'er thy will denies,
We calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise:
O bend our wills to thine!
- 4 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O give us strength to bear;
Still let us know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.
- 5 Thy ways are little known
To our weak erring sight;
Yet shall our souls, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.
- α

- 6 Our Father!—blissful name!
Above expression dear !
If thou accept our humble claim,
We bid adieu to fear.

135. C. M.

- 1 OUR Father, high enthroned above,
With boundless glory crown'd:
Fountain of light, and life, and love,
To thousand worlds around.
- 2 Supremely honored be thy name
By every grateful mind;
Whether a pure ethereal flame,
Or yet in flesh confined.
- 3 Erect thine empire gracious King;
And spread its power abroad,
Till earth, and all her millions, sing
The praises of their God.
- 4 O be thy will on earth obeyed,
As 'tis obeyed above;
And the profoundest homage paid,
With all the joys of love.
- 5 'These are forever thine,' in songs,
Heaven's blissful myriads cry:
'These are forever thine', our tongues
In humbler notes reply.

136. L. M.

- 1 OUR Father, throned above the sky,
To thee our empty hands we spread;
Thy children at thy footstool lie,
And ask thy blessings on their head.
- 2 Let mercy all our sins dispel,
As clouds before the solar beam;
Our souls from bondage and from hell
To liberty and life redeem.
- 3 With cheerful hope and filial fear
In that august and precious name,
By thee ordain'd, we now draw near,
And would the promised blessing claim.
- 4 Our heavenly Father ever more
Let thy divine compassion rise;
And open thy unbounded store
To satisfy thy children's cries.
- 5 Still we will ask, and seek and press
For gracious audience to thy seat;
Still hoping, waiting for success,
In persevering to entreat.

137. S. M.

- 1 OUR Father—we adore
That all commanding name:
O may it virtue's strength restore,
And raise devotion's flame!

- 2 We bow at thy commands,
And filial homage pay;
With heart and life, with tongue and hands,
We'll cheerfully obey.
- 3 No more will we transgress,
As we too oft have done;
But every sinful thought suppress,
Each sinful action shun.
- 4 Each day we'll seek with care
Our Father's will to please,
And in this course will persevere,
By thine assisting grace.
- 5 Do thou the strength impart
This purpose to fulfil:
Lord! write thy laws on every heart,
That we may know thy will.

138. C. M.

- 1 OUR hearts and all our ways, O God!
By thee are searched and seen,
Our outward acts thine eye observes,
Our secret thoughts within.
- 2 Attendant on our steps, all day
Thy providence we see;
And in the solitude of night
We 're present still with thee.
- 3 Goodness, and majesty, and power,
Through all thy works are shown,

Clearly display'd in nature's frame,
And fully in our own.

4 O! if within our thoughtless hearts,
Thou aught should'st disapprove,
The secret evil bring to light,
And by thy grace remove.

5 If e'er our ways have been perverse,
Or foolish in thy view,
Recall our steps to thy commands,
And form our lives anew.

139. S. M.

1 Our Maker and our King!
To thee our all we owe;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
From whence our blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind!
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
Our hearts to grateful love.

3 The creatures of thy hand,
On thee alone we live;
O God, thy benefits demand
More praise than we can give.

4 Shall we withhold thy due?
And shall our passions rove?
Lord, form these wretched hearts anew,
And fill them with thy love.

- 5 O let thy grace inspire
Our souls with strength divine;
Let all our powers to thee aspire,
And all our days be thine.

140. C. M.

- 1 OUR souls shall bless thee O our God!
Through all our mortal days;
And to eternity prolong
Thy vast, thy boundless praise.
- 2 In each bright hour of peace and hope,
Be this our sweet employ:
Devotion heightens all our bliss,
And sanctifies our joy.
- 3 In all thy mercies may our souls
A Father's bounty see;
Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows,
Estrange our hearts from thee.
- 4 Through every changing stage of life,
Each bright, each clouded scene;
Lord give us meek and humble minds,
Still equal and serene.
- 5 And though these lips shall cease to move,
Though death shall close these eyes,
Yet shall our souls to nobler heights
Of joy and transport rise.
- 6 Then let our powers in endless strains
Their grateful tribute pay;

The theme demands a nobler song,
And an eternal day.

141. 8, 8, 6 s. M.

- 1 PARENT of good! thy works of might,
We trace with wonder and delight;
Thy name is all divine.
There's nought in earth, or sea or air,
Or heaven above, of good or fair,
But is entirely thine.
- 2 Immensely high thy glories rise:
They strike our souls with sweet surprise;
And sacred pleasure yield:
An ocean wide without a bound,
Where every noble wish is drown'd
And every want is filled.
- 3 To thee, our warm affections move,
In sweet astonishment and love;
While at thy feet we bend:
To thee our ardent wishes rise:
To thee enthroned above the skies,
Our fervent prayers ascend.
- 4 What shall we do to spread thy praise,
O God! through our remaining days?
O how thy name adore?
To thee we consecrate our breath:
Let us be thine, in life and death;
And thine for evermore.

142. 8 & 7 s. M.

- 1 PRAISE to thee, O great Creator!
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Let our souls with every creature,
Join the universal song.
- 2 For ten thousand blessings given;
For the hope of future joy;
Let our voice through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise, on high.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past, receiving;
Pardon of our sins renew:
Let us live henceforth, believing,
With eternity in view.
- 4 By thy word our lives amended,
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
And when life's short race is ended,
Take us to thy house above.

143. 8 & 7 s. M.

- 1 PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator!
Bounteous source of every joy:
Thou, whose hand upholds all nature,
Thou, whose word can all destroy.
- 2 We, indulging grateful feeling,
Lowly bend with contrite souls:
Hear thy milder grace revealing,
Where no awful thunder rolls.

- 3 Lo! th' eternal page before us,
Bears the covenant of thy love,
Full of mercy to restore us;
Mercy beaming from above.
- 4 Every secret fault confessing,
Deed unrighteous, thought of sin;
We would seize thy proffered blessing,
Grace from thee, and peace within.
- 5 And, with voice in rapture swelling,
Still the song of glory raise;
On the theme immortal, dwelling,
Join the universal praise.

144. L. M.

- 1 SHED down, O Lord! a heavenly ray
To guide us in this doubtful way;
And o'er us hold thy shield of power,
To guard us in the dangerous hour.
- 2 Teach us the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run;
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.
- 3 Each noble principle impart;
That faith which sanctifies the heart,
Hope, that to heaven's high vault aspires,
And love that warms with holy fires.
- 4 All that is honest, pure, refined,
Just, lovely, generous, and kind,

May we with constant zeal pursue,
These may we love and practise too.

- 5 Let never pleasure, wealth or pride,
Allure our wandering souls aside;
Nor tempt us from the narrow road,
Which leads us up to thee, our God.

145. L. M.

- 1 Show pity, Lord; O Lord forgive,
And let repenting sinners live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not the contrite trust in thee?
- 2 Our sins, though great, do not surpass
The riches of eternal grace;
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.
- 3 Our lips with shame our sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace;
And should thy judgement be severe,
We are condemned, but thou art clear.
- 4 Yet save the trembling sinners, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word
Seek for some precious promise there,
Some sure protection from despair.
- 5 Then shall thy love inspire each tongue,
Salvation shall be all our song;
And all our powers shall join to bless
The Lord, our strength and righteousness.

146. 8 & 7 s. M.

- 1 **SOVEREIGN** Lord of light and glory!
Author of our mortal frame!
Joyfully we bow before thee,
And extol thy holy name.
- 2 Kind dispenser of each blessing
Which surrounds the human race!
May we, gratefully possessing,
Still adore thy boundless grace.
- 3 Thus, with humble adoration,
We attend before thy throne;
And with grateful exultation,
Thine abundant mercy own.
- 4 In thy every dispensation,
Love and mercy we descry;
Thou, the God of our salvation!
To preserve us, still art nigh.
- 5 **HOLY** God! we bow before thee,
Source of endless power and love;
While on earth, we would adore thee;
And with purer praise, above.

147. L. M.

- 1 **SUPREME** and universal light!
Fountain of reason! Judge of right!
Parent of good! whose blessings flow
On all above, and all below:

- 2 Without whose kind, directing ray,
In everlasting night we stray,
From passion still to passion tost,
And in a maze of error lost:
- 3 Assist us, Lord! to act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree;
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.
- 4 May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim;
But with a christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.
- 5 O Father! grace and virtue grant;
No more we wish, no more we want:
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below,—is bliss above.

148. L. M.

- 1 TEACH us, O teach us, Lord! thy way;
That to our lives' remotest day,
By thy unerring precepts led,
Our feet thy heavenly paths may tread.
- 2 Hence far be each delusion vain,
Wild offspring of the human brain;
The truths that fill thy hallowed page,
Let all our happier thoughts engage.
- 3 Informed by thee, with sacred awe,
Our hearts would meditate thy law;

And with celestial wisdom filled,
To thee a pure obedience yield.

4 Give us to know thy will aright,
Thy will, our glory and delight;
That, raised above the world, each mind
In thee its highest good may find.

5 O turn from vanity each eye;
To us thy quickening strength supply;
And with thy promised mercy, cheer
Our hearts devoted to thy fear.

149. C. M.

1 THEE, the high heavens cannot contain,
O universal Lord!
Yet, thou in every heart, wilt deign
To dwell, and be adored.

2 Where'er ascends the sacrifice
Of fervent praise and prayer;
Or on the earth, or in the skies;
Thou, God of heaven, art there.

3 Thy presence is diffused abroad,
Through realms, through worlds unknown:
Who seek thy mercies, O our God!
Are ever near thy throne.

4 With fervor teach our hearts to pray;
With grateful joy to sing;
Nor from thy altar cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

150. C. M.

- 1 **THEE** will we bless, our God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim;
This tribute daily will we bring,
And ever bless thy name.
- 2 Thou, Lord, art infinitely great,
And highly to be praised;
Thy majesty with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.
- 3 Renowned for mighty acts, thy fame
To future time extends;
From age to age thy glorious name
Successively descends.
- 4 The fathers to the listening youth
Shall teach thy wondrous ways;
Ages to come proclaim thy truth,
And nations sound thy praise.
- 5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known!
Thine arm of power, thy heavenly state
With public splendor shown.
- 6 The world is governed by thy hands,
Thy saints are ruled by love;
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

151. C. M.

- 1 THINE influence, mighty God! is felt,
Through nature's ample round;
In heaven, on earth, through air and skies,
Thy energy is found.
- 2 Thy sacred influence, Lord! we need
To form our hearts anew;
O cleanse our souls from every sin,
And thy salvation show!
- 3 Father of light! thine aid impart
To guide our doubtful way;
Thy truth shall scatter every cloud,
And make a glorious day.
- 4 Supported by thy heavenly grace,
We 'll do and bear thy will;
That grace shall make each burden light,
And every murmur still.
- 5 Cheered by thy smiles, we 'll fearless tread
The gloomy path of death;
And with the hopes of endless bliss,
To thee resign our breath.

152. C. M.

- 1 THOU common parent! Lord of all!
Who art enthron'd above;
Whose perfect wisdom rules the world,
With pure impartial love.

- 2 O let thy name from shore to shore,
Sound all the earth abroad;
And distant nations, know and love,
Their Saviour and their God.
- 3 Hasten the day the happy day,
(If such thy holy will,)
When light, and truth, and grace divin
The spacious earth shall fill.
- 4 O God! diffuse thy blessings round,
So richly scattered here;
Till the creation's utmost bound,
Shall see, adore, and fear.

153. C. M.

- 1 Thou, God, all glory, honor, power,
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by thy power were made
And by thy bounty live.
- 2 And worthy is the Lamb, all power,
Honor, and love, to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A sacrifice, was slain.
- 3 Glory to thee; who hast redeemed
And ransomed us, O God!
From every nation, every coast,
By his most precious blood.
- 4 Blessing, and honor, glory, power,
By all in earth, and heaven,

To thee, who sitt'st upon the throne;
And to the Lamb be given.

154. L. M.

- 1 THOU, God, our Saviour; art our light:
What terrors can our souls affright?
Whilst thou, our strength, our life, art near;
What mortal shall excite our fear!
- 2 The greatest bliss our hearts desire;
To which our ardent souls aspire;
Is in thy house to spend our days:
To hear thy word, to speak thy praise.
- 3 When troubles rise, thou, guardian God,
Will hide us safe in thy abode:
Firm as a rock, our hopes shall stand;
Sustained by thy almighty hand.
- 4 Should every earthly friend depart;
Should love forsake each human heart;
Thou Lord, on whom our hopes depend,
Will be our Father and our friend.
- 5 Our souls, O God! in every strait,
On thee; with faith and patience, wait;
Thy hand shall life and strength afford,
On thee, we ever rest, O Lord!

155. C. M.

- 1 THOU great, all knowing, present power;
Where'er we stay or rove,

We are surrounded every hour,
Encircled by thy love.

2 When in the paths of vice we trod,
Nor feared thy holy name,
Thou wast our all supporting God
Thy hand preserved our frame.

3 Still Lord, thy hand our lives defends,
Our lives to thee we owe,
Thy mercy all our steps attends,
And points the way we go.

4 Where'er we are, we are thy care,
Thy dealings all are love,
And show thy purpose to prepare
Our souls for heaven above.

5 O God, our Father, guide us still
In all thy righteous ways ;
Daily may we perform thy will,
Each moment live thy praise.

156. L. M.

1 THOU, Lord, by mortal eyes unseen,
And by thy offspring here unknown,
To manifest thyself to men,
Hast set thy image in thy Son.

2 As the bright sun's meridian blaze
O'erwhelms and pains our feeble sight;
But cheers us with his softer rays
When shining with reflected light;

- 3 So in thy Son thy power divine,
Thy wisdom, justice, truth, and love
With mild and pleasing lustre shine,
Reflected from thy throne above.
- 4 O thou, at whose almighty word
Fair light at first from darkness shone,
Give us to know our glorious Lord,
And see the Father in the Son.
- 5 Whilst we, thine image there displayed,
With love and admiration view,
Form us in likeness to our head,
That we may bear thy image too.

157. C. M.

- 1 THOU Lord! in mercy wilt regard
The upright and sincere:
Thou wilt with, gracious eye, behold
The penitential tear.
- 2 THOU canst restrain wild passion's sway,
The power of vice control;
Restore bright reason's ray divine,
To purify the soul.
- 3 O God! from error turn our feet,
That we no more may stray;
And guide our steps direct and safe
In virtue's peaceful way.
- 4 Let us no more, with wilful mind,
Thy righteous laws offend:

Then shall we know nor guilt nor fear,
Since thou wilt be our Friend.

158. C. M.

- 1 Thou refuge of the weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
Our fainting hope relies.
- 2 To thee we'll tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal:
Thy promises can bring relief
For every pain we feel.
- 3 But when these gloomy doubts prevail,
We fear to call thee ours,
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all our prospect lowers.
- 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall we flee;
Thou art our only trust;
And still our souls would rise to thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
- 5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
There shall our souls retreat;
With humble hope attend thee still,
And wait beneath thy feet.

159. C. M.

- 1 Thou sacred Power, in heaven above,
Eternal and supreme;

- Accept the faint address we make,
To thy adored name.
- 2 Pierced with the deepest sense of guilt,
We bow before thy throne;
And humbly hope for pardoning grace,
Through thy beloved Son.
- 3 O may that grace, our hearts incline
To keep the heavenly road,
Though all the powers on earth combine,
To drive us from our God.
- 4 Sinful we are, and oft offend
Against thy just command:
And yet protection still we find
From thy supporting hand.
- 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord, bestow:
Our many sins remove:
And every stubborn heart subdue,
With thy forgiving love.

160. 7 's M.

- 1 THOU who sitt'st enthroned above!
Thou, in whom we live and move!
Thou who art most great, most high!
God, from all eternity!
- 2 O how sweet, how excellent,
'Tis when tongue and heart consent;
Grateful hearts, and joyful tongues,
Hymning thee in tuneful songs!

- 3 When the morning paints the skies,
When the stars of evening rise,
We thy praises would record
Sov'reign Ruler! mighty Lord!
- 4 Decks the spring, with flowers the field?
Harvest rich doth autumn yield?
Giver of all good below!
Lord, from thee these blessings flow.
- 5 Sov'reign Ruler! mighty Lord!
We thy praises would record:
Giver of these blessings! we
Pour the grateful song to thee.

161. C. M.

- 1 THY gracious aid, great God! impart,
To give thy word success;
Write all its precepts on the heart,
And deep its truths impress.
- 2 O speed our progress in the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die!

162. C. M.

- 1 THY mercies fill the earth, O Lord,
How great thy works appear!
Open our eyes to read thy word,
And see thy wonders there.

- 2 Our flesh, by thy creating hands,
Is form'd with care and skill;
O make us learn thy just commands,
That we may them fulfil.
- 3 Since we are strangers here below,
Be thou our constant guide;
Direct the way our feet should go,
Nor let them turn aside.
- 4 If thou to us thy word will show,
Which heavenly truth imparts;
Thy work for ever we'll pursue,
Thy law shall rule our hearts.
- 5 From those vain objects turn our sight,
Which this false world displays;
And give us heavenly power and light,
To tread thy righteous ways.

163. C. M.

- 1 THY wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord,
In all thy works appear;
But we thy bounties will record,
For thy distinguished care.
- 2 From thee, the breath of life we drew,
That breath thy power maintains;
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
Our brittle frame sustains.
- 3 Yet nobler gifts demand our praise,
Of reason's light possess'd;

By revelation's brighter rays
Still more divinely blest.

- 4 On us thy providence has shone
With its propitious rays;
O let our lips and lives make known
Thy goodness and thy praise.
- 5 All bounteous Lord, thy grace impart;
O teach us to improve
Thy gifts with ever grateful heart,
And crown them with thy love.

164. C. M.

- 1 To calm the sorrows of the mind,
Thou, heavenly Friend, art nigh,
To wipe the anxious tear that starts,
Or trembles in the eye.
- 2 Thou canst, when anguish rends the heart,
The secret wo control;
The inward malady canst heal,
The sickness of the soul.
- 3 Thou canst repress the rising sigh,
Canst sooth each mortal care;
And every deep and heartfelt groan
Is wafted to thine ear.
- 4 Thy gracious eye is watchful still;
Thy potent arm can save
From threat'ning danger and disease,
And the devouring grave.

- 5 Eternal Source of life and health,
And every bliss we feel!
In sorrow and in joy, to thee
Our grateful hearts appeal.

165. C. M.

- 1 To thee, our God, our hearts shall bring
Our lively grateful songs;
Attending crowds shall hear us sing,
With rapture on our tongues.
- 2 Amidst the glories of thy name,
Thy truth exalted shines;
A faithful God, thy words proclaim
In everlasting lines.
- 3 Eternal God, look kindly down
On pious humble souls;
While from afar thy piercing frown
The sons of pride controls.
- 4 Thou, Lord, wilt all our hopes fulfil;
To thee the work belongs;
Let endless mercy guide us still,
And tune our grateful songs.

166. C. M.

- 1 To thee, O God! our prayer ascends,
But not for golden stores;
Nor covet we the brightest gems
On the rich eastern shores.

- 2 Nor that deluding, empty joy
Men call a mighty name;
Nor greatness, with its pride and state,
Our restless thoughts inflame:
- 3 Nor pleasure's fascinating charms,
Our fond desires allure;
But nobler things than these, from thee,
Our wishes would secure.
- 4 O let the hope of things unseen
Our best affections move;
Thy light, thy favor, and thy smiles,
Thine everlasting love:
- 5 These are the blessings we desire;
Lord, let these blessings flow,
And all the glories of the world
We'll cheerfully forego.

167. L. M.

- 1 To thee, O God! we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day!
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
Reflects thy rays and speaks thy name.
- 2 In louder strains we sing that grace,
Which gives the sun of righteousness,
Whose nobler light salvation brings,
And scatters healing from his wings.
- 3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine,
With beams of light and love divine;

Quicken'd by him our souls shall live,
And cheer'd by him shall grow and thrive.

4 O may his glories stand confess'd,
From north to south, from east to west;
Successful may his gospel run,
Wide as the circuit of the sun.

5 Until that radiant scene shall rise,
When, fix'd on high, in purer skies,
Christ all his lustre shall display
On all his saints through endless day!

168. L. M.

1 To thee, our hearts, eternal King!
Would now their thankful tribute bring;
To thee their humble homage raise,
In songs of ardent, grateful praise.

2 All nature shows thy boundless love,
In worlds below, and worlds above;
But in thy blessed word we trace
The richer glories of thy grace.

3 There, what delightful truths are given!
There, Jesus shows the way to heaven;
His name salutes our listening ears,
Revives our hearts, and checks our fears.

4 There Jesus bids our sorrows cease,
And gives the laboring conscience peace;
Raises our grateful feelings high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

- 5 For love like this, O may our song
Through endless years thy praise prolong;
And distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more!

169. L. M.

- 1 TRIUMPHANT, Lord! thy goodness reigns
Through all the wide celestial plains;
And its full streams redundant flow,
Down to th' abodes of men below.
- 2 Through nature's works thy glories shine;
The cares of providence are thine:
And thou hast raised within our frame
A fairer temple to thy name.
- 3 O give to every human heart,
To taste and feel how good thou art;
With grateful love, and reverent fear,
To know how blest thy children are.
- 4 Let nature burst into a song:
And echoing hills the notes prolong!
Earth, seas, and stars, their anthems raise,
All vocal with their Maker's praise!
- 5 O let us join the general song,
To us its sweetest notes belong;
Blest above all by heavenly love,
We raise superior praise above.

170. L. M.

- 1 We bless thee for this sacred day,
Thou, who hast every blessing given,
Which sends the dreams of earth away,
And yields a glimpse of opening heaven.
- 2 Lord, in this day of holy rest,
We would improve the calm repose;
And in thy service truly blessed,
Forget the world, its joys and woes.
- 3 Lord! may thy truth, upon the heart
Now fall and dwell, as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew.
- 4 We would our prayers with fervor bring,
And lay them at thy sacred throne;
And render praise, O heavenly King,
To thee, who praise can claim alone.

171. L. M.

- 1 We sing thy mercy, God of love!
Who sent the Saviour from above
To free our race from sin and wo,
And spread thy peace and truth below.
- 2 We thank thee for the words he brought;
We thank thee that he lived and taught
Frail and imperfect man, to be
In humble mode, resembling thee.

- 3 We thank thee for thy gracious care,
Which kept those sacred pages fair
Through every age, whose lines record
The deeds and precepts of our Lord.
- 4 We thank thee that to us 'tis given
On earth, to place our hopes in heaven;
O may thy word prepare us here
In thy blest presence to appear.

172. C. M.

- 1 We would approach thee, O our God!
With songs of sacred praise;
For thou art good, immensely good;
And kind are all thy ways.
- 2 All nature, owns thy guardian care,
In thee, we live and move;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of thy love.
- 3 Thou gavest thy well beloved Son,
To save our souls from sin;
'Tis here thy goodness is made known,
And power is proved divine.
- 4 To this sure refuge, Lord, we come;
And here our hope relies,
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Great God! to thy almighty love,
What honors shall we raise?

With all the raptured songs above,
We'll join, in equal praise.

173. L. M.

- 1 We would resolve with all our heart,
With all our powers to serve thee, Lord;
Nor from thy precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.
- 2 O be thy service all our joy!
Around let our example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.
- 3 Be this the purpose of each soul,
Our solemn, our determined choice,
To yield to thy supreme control,
And in thy kind commands rejoice.
- 4 O may we never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave thy sacred ways;
Great God! accept our soul's desire,
And give us strength to live thy praise.

174. C. M.

- 1 WHAT rich provision, Lord, is made
To fit our souls for heaven;
How various are the means prepared!
How great th' assistance given!
- 2 Thy word, in every part, displays
The wonders of thy grace:

But in the gospel, brightest shines
Thy care for all our race.

3 Its counsels, precepts, doctrines, all,
We own in sacred songs:
These to thy gracious love we owe;
To thee, the praise belongs.

4 But what are all our sacred hymns?
Or what our measured lays?
Unless thy spirit warms our hearts,
How vain our hymns of praise.

5 Then, gracious God, we humbly ask
Assistance from above;
O, let our hearts by music sooth'd,
Be all attuned to love.

175. C. M.

1 WHEN darkness and when sorrows rose,
And pressed on every side,
Thou, Lord, hast still sustained our steps,
And still hast been our guide.

2 In dark affliction's stormy hour,
Thou wilt restore our peace;
Thou, who hast bid the tempest roar,
Canst bid the tempest cease.

3 In the dark watches of the night
We'll count thy mercies o'er;
We'll praise thee for ten thousand past,
And humbly sue for more.

- 4 Here will we rest, here build our hopes,
Nor murmur at thy rod;
For thou art more than all the world,
Our health, our life, our God!

176. C. M.

- 1 WHEN thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgement on our souls,
O how shall we appear!
- 2 But there 's forgiveness, Lord, with thee;
Thy nature is benign;
Thy pard'ning mercy we implore,
For mercy, Lord, is thine.
- 3 O let thy boundless mercy shine
On each benighted soul!
Correct our passions, mend our hearts,
And all our fears control.
- 4 And may we taste thy richer grace
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgement shall descend,
And time shall be no more.

177. C. M.

- 1 WHILE angel hosts, O Lord, rejoice,
Shall men no anthem raise?
O let us swell responsive notes,
To celebrate thy praise.
- 2 Good will, to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;

For lo! the incarnate Saviour comes
With news of joy, from heaven.

3 Mercy, and truth, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
And peace, and righteousness, salute
His gospel's opening morn.

4 Glory to thee, in highest strains,
By highest worlds, is paid;
Be glory then by us proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed.

5 Till we attain those blissful realms,
Where now our Saviour reigns;
And join thy bright, celestial choirs,
In their immortal strains.

178. C. M.

1 WHILE raptured saints adoring stand,
And burning seraphs sing,
Trembling we wait thy just command,
Our father, God, and king!

2 Thou source of everlasting good,
Whose bounty flows to all!
Thy power restrains the swelling flood;—
O hear! to thee we call.

3 Thy presence fills unbounded space,
Directs the reasoning mind:
Through nature's various parts we trace
Her God: and God we find.

- 4 Thy wisdom paints each springing flower,
And shades the blushing green;
Thy goodness falls in ev'ry shower,
In every star is seen.
- 5 When'er thy wisdom thinks it fit
To shake this clay built frame,
Teach us with patience to submit,
With patience bless thy name.
- 6 Let not the stream of partial ill
Our better thoughts betray,
Let truth and reason guide us still
Through virtue's peaceful way.

179. C. M.

- 1 WHILST thee we seek, protecting Power!
Be our vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
- 2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To thee our thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er our lives has flowed;
That mercy we adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand we see!
Each blessing to our souls more dear,
Because conferred by thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns our days,
In every pain we bear,

Our hearts shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings our favored hour,
Thy love our thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
Our souls shall meet thy will.

6 Our lifted eyes without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
Our steadfast hearts shall know no fear,
Those hearts will rest on thee!

180. C. M.

1 WITH pleasing wonder, Lord! we view
The bounties of thy grace;
How much bestowed, how much reserved,
For all who seek thy face.

2 Thy liberal hand with worldly bliss
Oft makes our cup run o'er;
And in the covenant of thy love
We find diviner store.

3 Here mercy hides our numerous sins,
Here grace our souls renews;
Here hope, and love, and joy, and peace
Their heavenly beams diffuse.

4 Thus love through all our being flows,
An unexhausted stream:
And shall upon thy sacred mount
Still be our ceaseless theme.

I.

- 1 From all who dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue!
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
-

II.

- 1 Lord! dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us, each thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!

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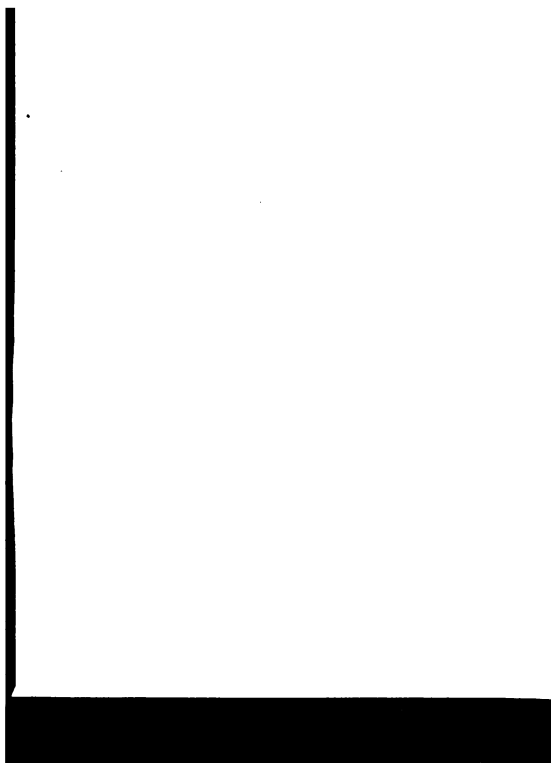
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